

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
COPYRIGHT
SEP 15 1887
CITY OF WASHINGTON
23/32

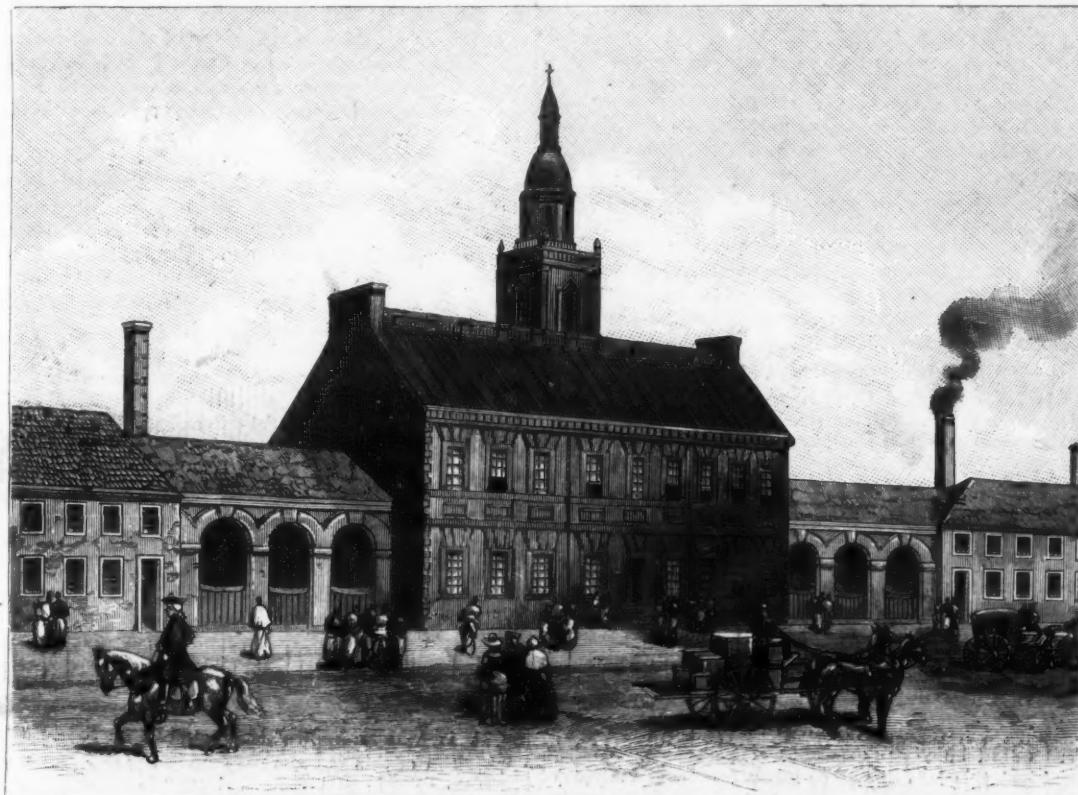
FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1847, by Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington. — Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y., as Second-class Matter.

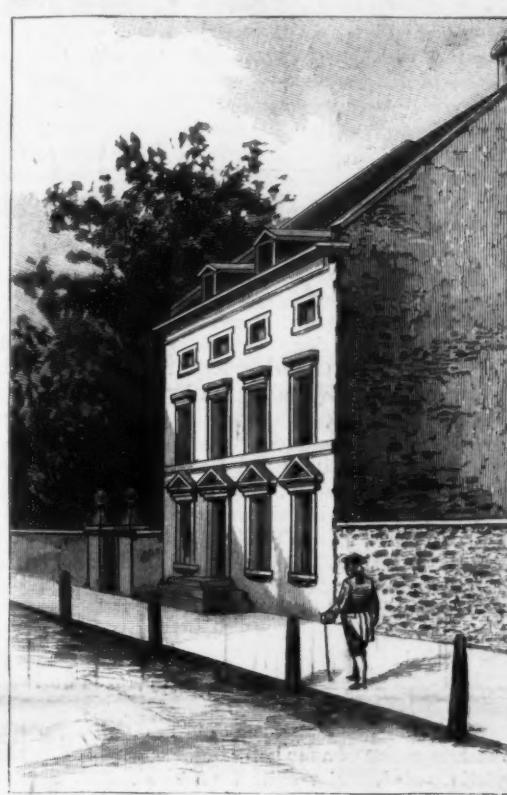
No. 1,670.—VOL. LXV.]

NEW YORK—FOR THE WEEK ENDING SEPTEMBER 17, 1887.

[PRICE, 10 CENTS. \$1.00 YEARLY.
12 WEEKS, \$1.00.



THE STATE HOUSE, PHILADELPHIA, WHERE THE CONVENTION WAS HELD.



WASHINGTON'S HOUSE, HIGH STREET, PHILADELPHIA.



ALEXANDER HAMILTON.



JAMES MADISON.



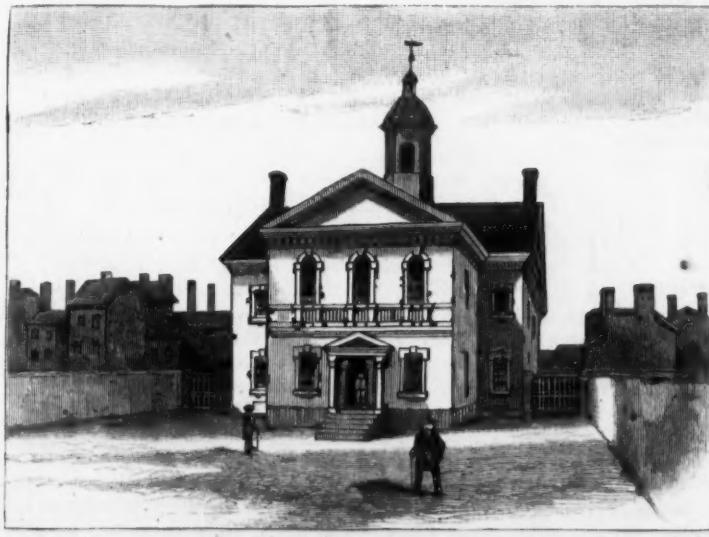
CHARLES COTESWORTH PINCKNEY.



ROGER SHERMAN.



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.



CARPENTER'S HALL, PLACE OF MEETING OF THE FIRST CONTINENTAL CONGRESS.



ELBRIDGE GERRY.

*THE CENTENNIAL OF THE CONSTITUTION—SOME OF THE PARTICIPANTS IN THE CONVENTION OF 1787, WITH A VIEW OF THE STATE HOUSE IN WHICH THE CONVENTION WAS HELD.

FROM SKETCHES AND AUTHENTIC PORTRAITS.—SEE PAGE 70.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

MRS. FRANK LESLIE, PROPRIETOR.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 17, 1887.

THE POWER OF CAPITAL.

THIRTY years ago a sagacious, far-sighted, marvelously able man, who had worked his way up from the ranks, took hold of a railroad property which had languished since its beginning in 1828. He infused new life, increased the railroad's capacity and earning power, and after a time saw the result of his splendid management when Baltimore and Ohio stock, which had gone beginning at 50, was eagerly sought as a safe investment at 225. This was the work of the elder Garrett. He had built up a great property directly involving the interests of thousands of employés, of many stockholders, and to a considerable extent the prosperity of an important city. Moreover, this property involved a purpose of honest competition with grasping corporate interests. The inheritance of the younger Garrett could be equaled by but few European principalities. His responsibilities were correspondingly great. But the great power placed in his hands was wasted and misused. There were spasms of energy when costly experiments were made with telegraph, express and sleeping-car companies, and there were boastful promises of an independent through line into New York. Then as the responsibilities grew irksome they were shaken off, and the world knew Garrett, the palace-builder, the giver of balls, and the ornament of society, not Garrett the railroad manager. The stamina of the stock seemed exhausted in one generation. Costly experiments and foolish outlays must be paid for, and the greatest property must be sapped by a constant drain. Suddenly it became known that this splendid inheritance was being hawked about the streets. It was offered for sale here and there, it became associated with the name of sharpers and swindlers, and the world saw the magnificent memorial which the elder Garrett left dragged through the gutters of Wall Street. At last conservative capitalists, to protect themselves, removed this source of offense by a great loan, which means practically the purchase of the Garrett birthright. They demonstrated the constructive and conserving power of the mighty force called capital.

The so-called realists who claim that modern life is made up only of trivial details may as well acknowledge the romance in this strange story of the building up and the disintegration of a modern kingdom, with the striking revelations of character and all the tremendous agencies and interests involved. By the time the end of the story is reached perhaps the old saying will again come true, that in America there are only three generations between shirtsleeves and shirtsleeves.

The more practical interest of this transaction centres in the question as to the advisability of such an enormous combination of capital and removal of all competition as have been effected by this deal. The modern tendency towards combination and concentration is of advantage to the public when the public actually profit by the consequent reduction of expenses, and can buy cheaper or secure cheaper transportation. But when, as in the Whisky Trust, the first move is to cut down the wages of employés, and the second to mark up the price of the commodity, it is clear that combination means a peculiarly hateful form of monopoly. Wars in rates between railroads in ruinous competition are not ultimately advantageous to the public, and cause a dangerous fluctuation in railroad securities. But the Interstate Commerce Bill, with all its shortcomings, has to a large extent done away with unfair discriminations, and many of the evils of unrestricted competition. Still, the evils of monopoly are not fully reached by law. With existing legislation there could have been no serious danger in the existence of an independent trunk line from the lakes to the Atlantic seaboard, and the existence of an independent telegraph line promised a check upon the exactions of a grievous monopoly. But the conservative capitalists who wished to restore confidence in the stock market, and steady the prices of railroad securities by removing the Baltimore and Ohio as a source of competition, have practically given to two harmonious trunk lines, the Pennsylvania and New York Central and Hudson River, the monopoly of the transportation business from the lakes to the Northern Atlantic seaboard. This means one of the greatest combinations of railroad capital in the world. It may be of advantage to stockholders, but whether it will be of advantage to the public to be at the mercy of this almost unlimited power, may well be doubted.

THE MAYOR AND THE PRESIDENT.

HAD it not been for the frigid rigor with which Mayor Hewitt abstains from thinking of President Cleveland at all, it is probable that the other city officials would have thought of him in connection with the invitation to Mrs. Cleveland to present certain colors to the firemen, which she has so skillfully resented. Whatever may be Mr. Cleveland's popularity elsewhere, it cannot permeate the City Hall so long as the chief office in that building is occupied by the beetle-browed and

thoughtful Richelieu who there presides. Mr. Hewitt has made no secret of the fact that he regarded the too rapid promotion of the "bovine and adipose" Cleveland as being a most discouraging fact to the class of men who really study to fit themselves for official life, and are in fact highly and broadly fitted for it.

There is an acidity in such expressions as these which could not be exceeded if Mr. Hewitt thought the President to be merely a sort of prize ox drawn by lottery, and decorated with garlands not because of anything he had done, but because those who drew him were proud of having drawn anything. Mayor Hewitt fails to attach the greatness which comes from one's part in great events to the mere fact of being the first Democratic President elected in twenty-four years. He imposes such querulous and truculent tests as "What has he done?" "On what meat hath this our Caesar fed, that he hath grown so great?" This explains why President Cleveland was forgotten when that little invitation to Frances Folsom Cleveland was sent. Under the circumstances, it is not at all surprising that the invitation was declined by that estimable and loyal-hearted lady.

THE TARIFF CONFERENCES.

IT is not yet clear that the tariff conferences held by the President and Secretary Fairchild with Mr. Carlisle and Congressman Scott contemplate anything more than the discussion by the representatives of the two wings of the Democratic party of certain proposed changes upon which both can agree. A total repeal of certain internal revenue taxes, including those on tobacco, and spirits to be used in the arts and manufactures, is put forward to attract and satisfy the protectionist wing of the party. It is apparently hoped to strike a bargain, that for this concession the protectionists will allow a blow to be struck somewhere at the duties which at present are protective of some branch or field of American industry.

But while this has the cunning semblance of reciprocal concession, it is in fact wholly one-sided. Mr. Carlisle cannot point to any class of his constituents on whom the repeal of any or all the internal revenue taxes will open the floodgates of ruin. But Mr. Randall can point out, by thousands and tens of thousands, the men whom a repeal of protective duties will throw out of employment. Hence, while Carlisle's programme inflicts irreparable injury on Randall's constituency, the measures which Carlisle offers as a "sop" to the protectionists are simply that Carlisle's own constituents shall receive an additional benefit in the form of relief from the tobacco-tax and part of the taxes on liquors.

It would be very surprising if President Cleveland should at this late day place himself under the advice of Carlisle on the tariff question. It is the special question on which Carlisle figures as

"the last rose of Summer
Left blooming alone."

His erstwhile companions, Morrison, Hurd, Tucker and Hewitt have followed in the wake of the earlier adventurers who have thought the path of greatness lay in the direction of emancipating the importer and giving free rein in our markets to the foreign competitor. Springer and Carlisle linger in the field of politics, almost as men who have survived the majorities that once favored them, so narrow and frail was the thread by which they avoided defeat at the last election. Mr. Randall, on the other hand, represents a constituency in the various States which tied the very Democratic National Convention which nominated Cleveland, compelling its Committee on Resolutions to adopt a tariff plank scarcely less explicitly protective than was adopted by the convention which nominated Mr. Blaine. It may be doubted whether Randall represents the views of more Democrats than Carlisle does. But it is certain that it is only through Randall's tactics that the Democratic party is prevented from making an issue in behalf of free trade which would sweep it from power as if it were struck by a cyclone.

Of all this President Cleveland has, hitherto evinced the clearest appreciation, and his handling of the tariff question, if not sincere, has at least been circumspect. Very satisfactory evidence must surprise the public before it will believe that he intends to adopt hereafter a less cautious policy.

AMERICAN PHYSICIANS.

THERE is one body of professional men in America who are controlled more or less by the intellectual corset; that is to say, our physicians and surgeons have been too long laced up to such a strict isolation, that the gathering of 5,000 doctors from all parts of the world at Washington cannot but have a wholesome influence on our people in this age of social and scientific congresses. If this notable assemblage of celebrated specialists, embodying all that is signally progressive in medicine on the continents of Europe, Asia and America, means anything, it portends the popularization of the knowledge of the human brain and body and of all their attending ills, so long kept more or less locked up in the secrecy of professional sanctity. And this is well, too, for there is a large portion of the community who have a deep and unconquerable aversion to doctors, their specious mysteries, wise innuendoes, grandiloquent diagnoses, and

unfathomable bills. It is not, however, to be argued that, because knavery and impudent ignorance flourish about the helpless patient, and extortion hovers over his pocket-book, the medical profession as a whole is any more tainted by pretense and fraud than law or any other learned pursuit; but there is a well-grounded feeling that the diagnosis of disease and the application of remedies are carried on too much under cover, and are general evils that should be remedied, particularly in a country like the United States, where education is general and the standard of intelligence almost universally high.

This state of facts should convince the social reformer if it be not a grave question as to whether the elements of medicine and surgery as broad sciences should not be taught in our schools and colleges as an essential part of the general education of the youth of both sexes. While it is true that a useless smattering of anatomy is introduced into many systems of private instruction in the academies and seminaries, there has long been a squeamishness on the absurd ground of indelicacy—in our judgment very much misplaced—about introducing more extended features which would instruct the young on the origin and progress of all classes of functional disease. As a consequence of this narrow spirit, which has been frequently exposed and condemned by distinguished physicians and eminent social reformers, an invalid population is growing up in this country, among which the original seeds of disease were not implanted at birth. Particularly is this true among the opulent families, for it is among them almost exclusively that the physicians of repute derive their princely incomes. Moreover, it is an axiom in the profession that the poorer classes cannot afford to be sick. But this is by no means the evil in its entirety. Those nurtured in luxury cultivate all sorts of imaginary ills; have drug bills longer than those submitted by the grocer or the butcher; and it is rare indeed in a great city like New York, naturally the paradise of health, where our fathers and mothers lived to hoary old age on this island washed by two splendid rivers and confronted by one of the finest bays in the world, that we find a family not made dismal by the constantly iterated ailments of the majority of its members. Nor is it true to the degree proclaimed by Herbert Spencer, in his celebrated Delmonico speech, that our physical troubles arise wholly in too much speed, dash, persistence and continued application, but rather is it in the ignorant engrafting of bodily feebleness and disease on the system during the period of youthful development, and when a proper understanding of sanitary laws, and, above all, an adequate knowledge of medicine, would avert the calamitous decline of the physique before it is too late.

It is widely known that almost every intelligent American of this era can respond to the accomplishment of "Every Man His Own Lawyer" in nearly all of the business transactions of life; but how far can this same citizen go in answering to the vital inscription on the old Greek temple—"Know Thyself"?

Thus premising, let us hope that conspicuous gatherings in the field of medicine, like that of the 5,000 doctors from all nations at Washington, may have a salutary influence in the desired direction of a more widespread knowledge of the laws of health among all classes of people. A reform upon these advanced lines will go far towards remedying the foul evils that mark every phase in the miserable life of our tenement-houses, which reel with easily-to-be-prevented maladies, and where 65 per cent. of the children born die before they reach the age of five years. A step forward has recently been taken by the introduction into the public schools of the city of a series of lectures to the children on a well-considered plan, that will teach them hygienic principles that cannot fail to inspire a wish for a more extended knowledge.

THE FISHERIES COMMISSION.

THE appointment of that liberal-minded statesman and friend of America, Mr. Chamberlain, at the head of a Commission to be organized for the purpose of settling all disputes between Canada and the United States relating to the fisheries, has already been announced in these columns. The British Minister at Washington has been named as the second member of that Commission, and Sir John Macdonald has been suggested as the Canadian member. But it is thought by some that, instead of the Canadian Premier, the Hon. William Smith, Deputy Minister of Marine and Fisheries under four Ministries, and the best-informed man in the Dominion on the subjects to be dealt with, will be chosen. It was this able expert that provided the statistics and figures that secured for Canada the Halifax award of seven millions. Superior ability won the victory for the United States at the Geneva Arbitration, and to the same cause was due the Canadian triumph at Halifax. It behoves our Government, therefore, to select the very ablest men as Commissioners for the protection of our national interests. But the question arises at the outset whether the Executive Department of the Government possesses authority to appoint any Commission at all. The Executive power to deal generally with the fisheries question or any other, by means of a Commission, without being authorized by Congress, is at best doubtful, and that doubt is increased by the action of the Senate, which was equivalent to a refusal to sanction such a mode of procedure. It is, hence, more than probable that such a Commission can only be sanctioned under the treaty-making power of the President. If the Executive takes the ground that he desires to negotiate a new treaty to take the place of the Treaty of 1818, and instructs the three Commissioners, or negotiators, which he may appoint, to present him the draft of a treaty as the result of their investigations, it will be difficult to deny that such a course would be within the scope of his broad treaty-making powers. The Constitution does not restrict the President as to the manner in which he shall make or negotiate treaties, nor limit him as to the official aid, technical information

or expert knowledge that he may call to his assistance. If Congress could cripple him by denying him any reasonable expenditure of money in the discharge of this part of his executive functions, then Congress could destroy his treaty-making functions altogether.

It seems reasonably clear, therefore, that the President has power to appoint a Commission to negotiate a fishery treaty, and it is still more clear that a settlement by treaty is the proper and almost only mode of permanent adjustment. The old treaty has been construed by Canada greatly to the disadvantage and to the injury of the United States. Let a new treaty take its place that will secure the interests of both countries. A convention which would give the Canadians free access to our markets for all their exports of fish, in return for the privilege to our fishermen of catching fish and curing them and buying bait, wherever they find fish or bait, in Canadian ports or waters, would seem to be a sensible solution to the fishery problem. The shortest route to that solution is best.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE CIVIL SERVICE.

THE criticisms upon the President at the Civil Service Reform Convention in Newport started a series of animadversions which have been gayly running their course through the opposition Press, reinforced from time to time by fresh material. Despite the protests of the Mugwumps, Higgins has continued to flourish, and the Gorman ring in Baltimore has carried the spoils doctrine to such a length as to provoke a revolt of the better class of Democrats. At the recent meeting of the New York State Committee, some of the active spirits were Federal officeholders, and forty-six Democratic partisans, holding office under the National Government, took a hand in the Pennsylvania Democratic Convention, although their partisanship appears to have been considered inoffensive. That such activity should go unrebuted is undoubtedly contrary to the expectations which reformers have entertained of the President. The removal of Appraiser Webster by Collector Seeburger of Chicago was the removal of a capable officer and veteran soldier who had earned his place through Civil Service rules, and was therefore a peculiarly flagrant instance of the violation of the reform principle, although one of the three Commissioners has seen fit to defend the act. But the President has still an opportunity to interfere.

Taking these recent instances, together with the removals of postmasters and other Federal officials throughout the country, which form the subject of daily hilarious editorials in Republican organs, it would seem that the President and Civil Service Reform have had a very serious falling out. In certain cities, notably Baltimore, Philadelphia, Chicago and Indianapolis, Civil Service rules have been grossly disregarded. A comparison, therefore, of actual results under this Administration with that ideal state when the offensive partisan shall be unknown and Civil Service Reform prevail in every hamlet, is calculated to draw tears from the Mugwump who can be content with nothing short of perfection. But, on the other hand, there are striking examples of practical Civil Service Reform in Boston, and in the New York Post-office, which remains in the hands of a Republican, managed on strict business principles. Moreover, an examination into removals from office and the workings of Reform throughout the country certainly shows that there has been less partisan preference in appointments than under recent Republican Administrations.

The common-sense view, then, is that while President Cleveland has made serious mistakes and is far from perfection, he has yet made Civil Service Reform more of a vital question, and enforced it more thoroughly in practice, than his predecessor. This is also proved both by the amount of attention given the subject and the eager criticism of the slightest lapse on his part, and by the fact that the Democratic spoilsman have never ceased to berate him for not turning out the Republican officeholders. It seems safe to say that very few men would have so strenuously resisted so powerful a pressure for Government cakes and ale from a party which had gone hungry for a quarter of a century. Yet just at present there are signs of remissness which are construed as due to the approach of the nominating conventions of 1888. If this is true, President Cleveland is making a dangerous mistake. He was elected by men who believe in Civil Service Reform, which is now a more familiar and vital issue than in 1884, and he cannot afford to alienate those who hold that the business of the Government should be conducted on business principles.

AFFAIRS IN EASTERN EUROPE.

THE interminable "Bulgarian Question" seems to be quite as pregnant with coming events to-day as it has been in any period in the past. The determined onward march of Russia in Eastern Europe is as unrelenting and as untraceable as the stern and wily policy which it pursues upon the Afghan frontier. The independent and possibly somewhat imprudent stand taken by Prince Ferdinand has once more aroused the fatal animosity of the Muscovite, and it is a foregone conclusion that he will be either compelled to submit to the same fate which overtook his brave but unfortunate predecessor, or that Bulgaria will once more become the scene of desperate war. It is now almost certain, though the assertion has been denied, that upon the acceptance of the "call" by the "Coburg Adventurer," as the Russian Press terms the Prince, emphatic notes of protest were immediately forwarded by Russia to all the European Powers. Russia has now gone beyond this, and has made her intentions perfectly clear that Prince Ferdinand must forthwith be compelled to resign in order that the Russian General Ermroth may be appointed, nominally as the suzerain of Turkey, sole Regent of Bulgaria. This certainly is the boldest as well as the most openly declared step yet taken by Russia, and while this particular demand may be suspended, owing to the opposition of England, Austria and Italy, the purpose it embodies will not be abandoned. Meanwhile, the formation of an exceedingly strong and popular Bulgarian Ministry, and the newborn loyalty felt towards their newly elected Prince by the Bulgarian people, undoubtedly augment the difficulty of the situation for Russia, and not less for Turkey, should that puppet Power prove inclined to back up the Czar's assumptions.

Whatever changes of design or policy the European Powers may adopt towards their several neighbors, the continuity of Russian policy, though delayed from time to time, is certain to be ultimately maintained to the letter. The question is merely what amount of force the opposing Powers will choose to bring to bear against it. At Herat, the inevitable advance has taken place in spite of British diplomacy, and it may be looked for that, in defiance of all the European Powers, with the exception of France and Germany, Russia sooner or later will be dominant at Sofia, and possibly at Constantinople. Regarding the subject from every standpoint, it is scarcely possible that the inevitable struggle—and it must be a gigantic one—can be much longer delayed.

THE pith of Robert T. Lincoln's recent utterances in an interview on Presidential candidates is contained in the sentence in which he says that, while he would much rather continue his

present life than exchange it for the wear and tear of official station, "a duty might be imposed upon a man which he could not honorably avoid." Mr. Lincoln is not likely to be afflicted in that way, although, if the Republican candidate for the Presidency, next year, should be taken from "the field," his chances would be as good as those of half a dozen other "favorite sons," as far as present appearances go.

NICHOLAS HATHAWAY, Postmaster at Fall River, ought to have the medal. "There are only three Republicans in my office now," he writes in a letter, "and I guess they won't be there when the snow flies." Nicholas is a Civil Service Reformer after the Massachusetts Democratic State Committee's own heart. He ought to be some consolation for the infliction of a Saltonstall upon a disgusted party machine.

THE world certainly moves. The Democrats of Virginia, who have not been noted for the ardency of their liking for negro suffrage, have decided to admit the colored man to all the blessings which the franchise can confer, and in Richmond and elsewhere all colored voters will be permitted to vote at the primaries, provided they will pledge themselves to support the ticket nominated. The partisan primary, as ordinarily managed, is not the best school for the education of the ignorant in political science, but the average black man, in a business sense at least, may be depended upon to make the most of his opportunities.

THE reduction of rates by the Commercial Cable Company from 25 to 12 cents a word, to be made September 15th, is not the only benefit that the public has received from the sharp competition in transatlantic telegraphing. The service is far better than it ever was before, both over the old and over the new cables. Even if the pooling negotiations between the Gould and Commercial Cable Companies are only postponed, there is no danger that the public will ever again be subjected to the vexations uncertainty and delay that formerly robbed cable communication of one-half its value, and the rates will not go back to the old schedule. Competition is a public benefit, even though it be temporary.

Who says that General Benjamin F. Butler no longer has political aspirations? The old man is just as ambitious as he ever was, and is ready to go to as great lengths as ever to get back into public place. His latest scheme to take \$585,000,000 out of the United States Treasury and divide it among the veteran soldiers, using any surplus "for the purpose of administering to the necessities of the Confederate soldiers of the South, who were not blamable for this war being brought upon us, but are only sufferers by it," is no more startling than some other of his propositions, during the past few years. But the country need have no fear. Ben. Butler's day has passed. He has less political influence than at any time since he was such a lively delegate in the Southern fire-eating Convention in Charleston in 1860.

THE merchants of all the great Eastern cities are happy over the way in which the Fall trade opens, in spite of two or three large failures in New England during the past few days. The drygoods men of this city were never more busy, and, with prices better, report their sales for the first ten days of September as ahead of those of any previous season for years. It was impossible for a reporter to find a merchant who did not share in the general prosperity. Similar reports come from the hardware men and from those engaged in all other branches of business. In Philadelphia the merchants say that they are doing a larger and safer business than ever before, and Boston and Baltimore respond in a similarly hopeful strain. The country never was more prosperous, nor has its prosperity in the past ever rested on a more solid foundation.

THE special Chinese Embassy empowered by their Government to ratify agreements and charters by which China grants some large concessions to a syndicate of American capitalists has just arrived at Washington. The concessions include the monopoly of many franchises, but the most important item is the grant made by the Chinese Government for an international bank, with a capital of twenty-five million dollars, empowered to incorporate all money used in the Chinese Empire, and to issue bank notes up to the whole amount of its capital. The bank will also disburse the salaries of Chinese Government officials. It will have a dual control—Viceroy Li Hung Chang, Premier of the Chinese Empire, representing his Government, and Mr. Wharton Barker representing the American syndicate. They will have equal power. All the contracts in the case have been signed.

GEORGIA has been looked upon as the most advanced of all the Southern States, but it tolerates some things that would be a disgrace to even the lowest type of civilization. One of these is the sickening brutality with which convicts are treated in some of the camps in which they are worked under contract. Instances of this brutality were brought to public attention more than a year ago, and some most horrible stories have been published, and not denied. The latest, from Dodge County, are probably no worse than others that have preceded them, but when a superintendent stands over a sick man, and with the lash compels him to work until he drops dead, and when a guard lies in wait for a runaway convict, loaded with chains, and shoots him down without warning, humane people lose patience. The contract system of working convicts is radically wrong; in its abuse, it is positively and inhumanly savage.

THE burning of the Theatre Royal at Exeter, England, last week, adds another to the list of theatre holocausts. It is supposed that some gauze became ignited, and communicated the fire to the scenery, of which the stage was very full, and in a short time the whole building was enveloped in flames, but not before the occupants of the pit had time to effect their escape. Those in the gallery, however, were destined for a more horrible fate, as out of the two hundred there probably not over forty escaped death, and of the rest, some were so completely calcined and burned that identification was impossible. That such a serious loss of life could have been prevented had the theatre been differently constructed there is but little doubt. The gallery staircase in the Exeter theatre had a sharp angle at about half way down the flight. Subsequent investigation showed that the staircase at this point had been blocked by people being thrown down and jammed into this angle, where they were unable to extricate themselves in consequence of the pressure from behind. Another block occurred by the upsetting of a ticket-box near the gallery exit, where remains of fifty persons were found. Neither of those impediments to a free exit from the theatre necessarily existed. Of course, had the people exercised self-control and avoided making a rush, it is possible that all would have escaped; but until the masses, under such circumstances of imminent danger, are able to overcome the natural tendency to panic, it is the duty of the authorities every

where to see that the facilities for escaping from such peculiarly dangerous places as theatres are as perfect as they can possibly be made. On the night following the Exeter theatre horror the cry of fire almost resulted in a panic in the Casino in this city. The fire was not in the theatre at all, but, notwithstanding this fact, had a panic ensued, which was at one time imminent, an appalling loss of life might have resulted. The thorough inspection of all those places of amusement is now everywhere demanded by the public.

SHALL the tinted meerschaum and the fragrant brier have a place in song and story as symbols of peace, or shall we in the future —“offer them

To the fire-eyed maid of smoky war”?

News comes from Berlin that an American lady has presented to Prince Bismarck a pipe of peace which had been in the possession of an Indian chieftain's family from time immemorial, the gift being made as a token of the iron Chancellor's service in preserving peace in Europe. Here all the cherished traditions of the peace-preserving pipe are adhered to, but that the reverse may be true is shown in the story of a certain young clerk of this city. He was a confirmed pipe-smoker, a married man, and was possessed of a mother-in-law. Now, though the statement of these three facts easily accommodates itself to the limits of a single sentence, the facts themselves could not in this case exist together in a single house. The husband is now alone in the world, consoled only by a tender missive from his wife, stating that "Mamma says I must leave you; that no man who smokes pipes can live with a daughter of hers; and therefore, dear Alfred, we part to meet no more." Does this mean that the ancient symbol of peace is losing its prestige?

THE project for a great Episcopal cathedral in New York appears to have languished during the Summer, but it has recently been revived; there is talk of a site on the west side, near Morningside Park and One Hundred and Sixteenth Street, and of another on the east side near Ninetieth Street and Central Park. Both sites seem somewhat out of the way, but the growth of the city justifies the selection of a site far up-town for a building which takes such hold upon the future. Such a cathedral should be a noble memorial of a broad Christianity, and if the ten million dollars named as the cost are wisely expended, it should be the finest architectural monument in this country. But the sum named is not to be readily secured even for so worthy a purpose. The enthusiasm at the outset resulted in subscriptions amounting to half a million. It will be remembered that at first subscriptions for the Grant Monument promised well, and then the interest of fickle New Yorkers languished. It is to be hoped that the cathedral project may not drag weariedly on and finally die of inanition, as we believe happened under the former Bishop Potter. In any case, the completion of this cathedral is scarcely to be looked for in the nineteenth century. It was not until seventeen years after the corner-stone was laid that St. Patrick's Cathedral was opened for service; and the Brooklyn cathedral, begun twenty-two years ago, is now about to be finished.

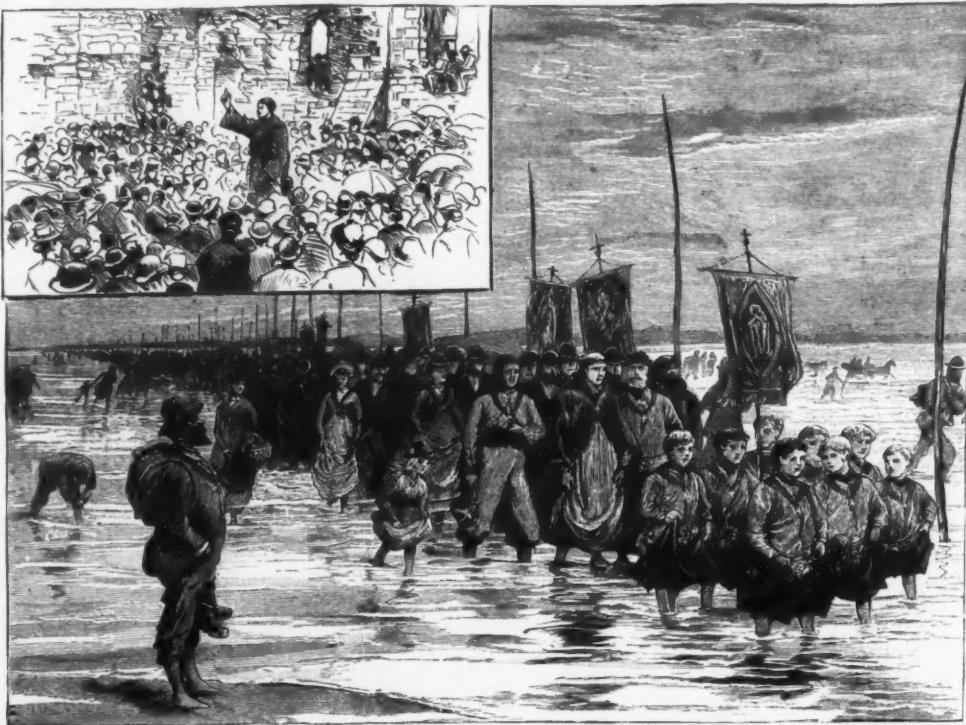
THE debates and general proceedings of the German Roman Catholic Central Union, at its recent session at Chicago, were of more than ordinary interest. They served to illustrate the growing antagonism between the American Roman Catholics of Irish and German origin, in spite of the fact that care was taken by the leaders of the convention to minimize this antagonism, and to exclude discussions which might arouse the latent spirit of conflict. At the opening of the session a resolution was offered which squarely attacked the Knights of Labor, and while the speeches in its support expressed opposition to that organization on several other grounds, the burden of adverse criticism was that the Knights of Labor and their leader, Mr. Powderly, had shown themselves to be Prohibitionists and enemies of the Germans. "The entire Order of the Knights of Labor is governed by Irishmen, and the Germans ought to consider it a disgrace to be ruled by Irish ignoramuses," said the proposer of the resolution; and his remarks were received with applause, though the resolution was finally rejected. Here is the appearance of another of those problems which are daily coming up to test the wisdom, power and cohesiveness of the Roman Catholic Church in this country. This problem of race is no less difficult of solution than the others of education and politics, and should the discussion of them give rise to conflict within the Catholic Church, all the restraining and guiding powers of that great body will be needed to prevent disintegration.

THERE could be no more dignified rebuke to those who are never weary of talking about the Irish violence and unreason than the memorable gathering of last Sunday week. It had been intended to hold a meeting of the National League on the Hill of Ballycore as an answer to the masterful action of the Government in proclaiming it. In the night of Saturday the police took possession of the hill, and when on Sunday the 10,000 men who had assembled at Ennis moved, under the guidance of several priests and Members of the House of Commons, to their place of conference, they found the road barred by soldiers. There was no disorder, no attempt at violence. These men, finding themselves forcibly denied the unquestionable right of freemen, withdrew quietly to a field near by, and there held their meeting; but only for a short time. Colonel Turner, divisional magistrate, rode up at the head of a squadron of hussars, and ordered the assembly to disperse within five minutes. Mr. Stanhope, an English Member of Parliament, handed to Colonel Turner the firm and temperate resolutions of the meeting in favor of Home Rule and in support of the League against the high-handed measure of the Government; declaring, as he presented them, that the proceedings of the meeting were legal, and that, if a collision was brought on between the troops and the people, he would hold Colonel Turner responsible. The latter answered that he must obey his orders. This was the moment for the Irish explosion of which we have heard so much, but it did not come. The vast multitude quietly returned to Ennis, where it was again addressed by its leaders, again followed up by the agents of that English law, thanks to which,

—“girt by friends or foes,
A man may speak the thing he will.”

and then peacefully separated. A simpler, more dignified, more noble protest has not been made. The Englishman Stanhope, the Irishmen O'Brien, Dillon, Cox, Sheehey, Sullivan, rose to the height of their great argument; but there was one, as the keen Frenchman has said, greater than any one of those, and that one was the self-restrained, intelligent, high-minded people. It is gratifying to learn that the Liberals, under the lead of Gladstone, will challenge in the Commons the legality of the proclamations forbidding the Ennis and other meetings, and that the Tories and Unionists will be compelled to squarely face the question whether free speech and the right of public assembly for the discussion of public questions are henceforth to be denied to law-abiding Irish citizens.

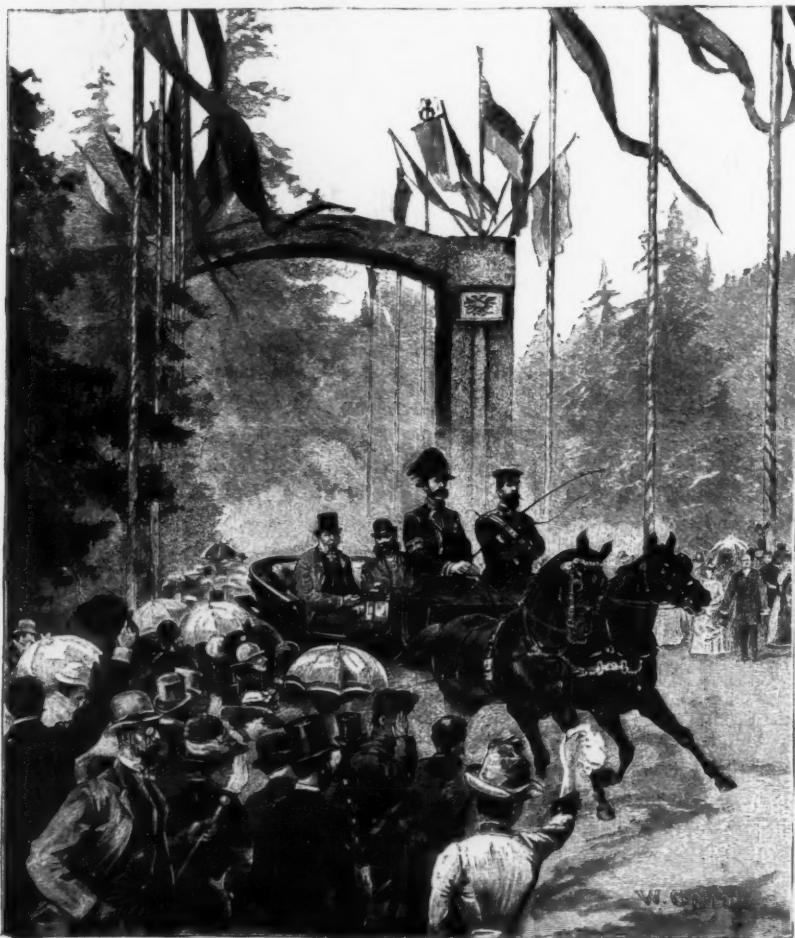
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—See Page 71.



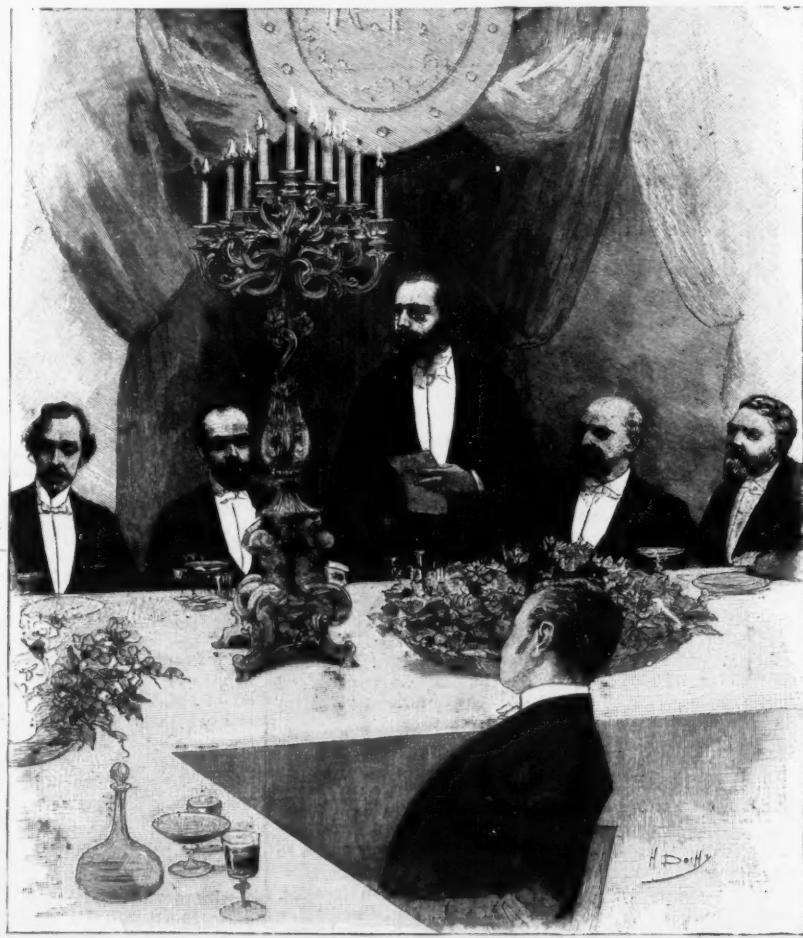
ENGLAND.—ROMAN CATHOLIC PILGRIMAGE TO LINDISFARNE (HOLY ISLAND), NORTHUMBERLAND.



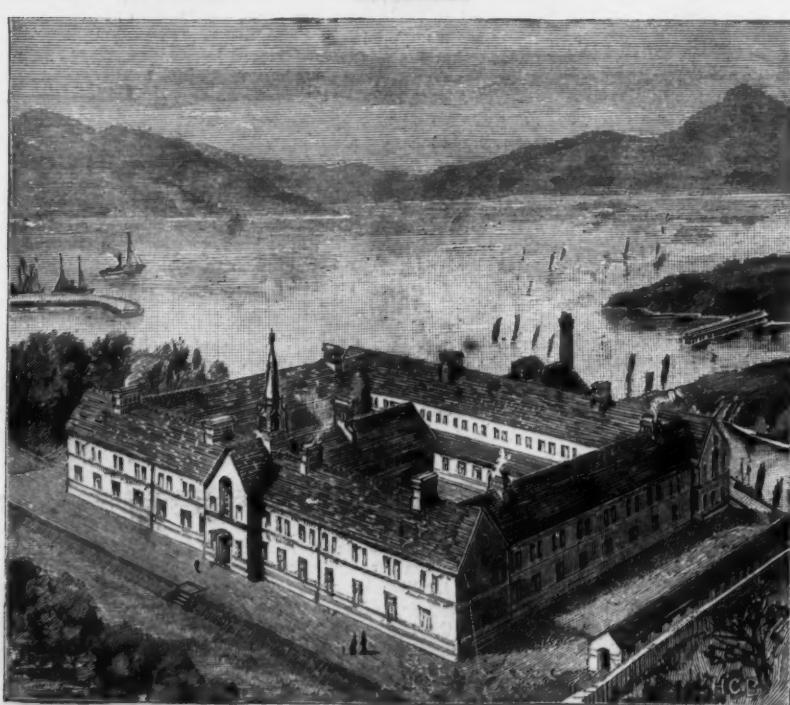
ITALY.—THE NEW MONUMENT TO GARIBALDI, AT VENICE.



AUSTRIA.—EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH, AND EMPEROR WILLIAM OF GERMANY, AT GASTEIN.



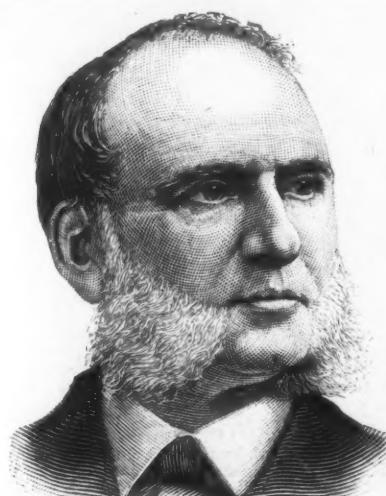
FRANCE.—PREMIER ROUVIER SPEAKING AT THE BANQUET HELD AT THE HÔTEL CONTINENTAL, PARIS, AUGUST 18TH.



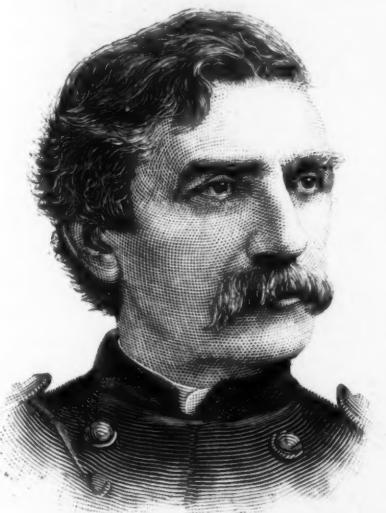
IRELAND.—NATIONAL PISCATORIAL SCHOOL AT BALTIMORE, COUNTY CORK.



BULGARIA.—RECEPTION OF PRINCE FERDINAND BY THE GRAND SOBRANJE, AT TIRNOVA.



AMOS R. LITTLE, CHAIRMAN EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.



GEN. JOHN F. HARTRANFT, COMMANDANT OF MILITARY.

OFFICERS OF THE CONSTITUTION CENTENNIAL COMMISSION.

THE HON. JOHN A. KASSON, President of the Constitution Centennial Commission, although a native of Vermont, is a resident of Des Moines, Ia. His early education was received at the University of Vermont. He subsequently removed to Iowa, and served as a member of the Iowa Legislature for three terms. He was elected to the Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth Congresses, and to the Forty-third and Forty-fourth Congresses. He served as Assistant Postmaster-general in the Cabinet of President Lincoln. He has twice acted as United States Commissioner to negotiate postal treaties with foreign countries. He was the initiator of the International Postal Congress, which reformed the international postal system at Paris, in 1863, and served as a member of the same. From 1877 to 1881 he was Minister to Austria. On his return he was chosen a member of the Forty-seventh and Forty-eighth Congresses, and from 1884 to 1885 was Minister to Germany. Mr. Kasson is a man of extraordinary suavity of manner, easy deportment, fluent speech, perfect self-possession and rare judgment in dealing with men. As a speaker he is eloquent and persuasive, and acted a conspicuous part in the debates of the National Congress. He was appointed Commissioner from the State of Iowa in the Constitution Centennial Commission, which met at Philadelphia in December, 1886, and was unanimously chosen President of that body. He has devoted himself with great interest and energy to the promotion of the success of the great celebration, and by his readiness as a writer, his knowledge of men, his business capacity, and untiring fidelity to the post of duty, has contributed greatly to the success which has crowned the plans of the Commission.

Hampton L. Carson, Esq., the Secretary of the Commission, was born in the City of Philadelphia February 21st, 1852. His father was Dr. Joseph Carson, who for twenty-five years was Professor

of *Materia Medica* in the Medical Department of the University of Pennsylvania. After receiving a preliminary education in the best preparatory schools, Mr. Carson entered the University of Pennsylvania, from which he was graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1871. Immediately upon graduation he turned his attention to the study of the law, entering the Law Department of the University of Pennsylvania in 1872, and two years later was admitted to the Bar. In 1879 he formed a partnership with William A. Redding and J. Levering Jones. This firm, although composed of young men, has always held a high position at the Philadelphia Bar. In politics Mr. Carson has always been an independent Republican, and has labored earnestly in furtherance of the cause of Civil Service and Municipal Reform and against the political encroachments of corporate power and monopolies. When the Governors of the Thirteen Original States met in Carpenter's Hall, in Philadelphia, on the 17th of September, 1886, Mr. Carson delivered an address explaining the object of their meeting, and suggesting that steps be taken to promptly celebrate the Centennial of the Promulgation of the Constitution. Of this body Mr. Carson was chosen Secretary, and in this capacity conducted the correspondence which led up to the organization of the Centennial Commission.

Amos R. Little, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Commission, and Commissioner from Pennsylvania, was born in Marshfield, Mass., July 27th, 1825. He was the son of Hon. E. P. Little, and grandson of Captain George H. Little, who commanded the United States frigate *Boston* during the short period which portended war between France and this country in 1801. His early education was received at home, but he attended schools in Sandwich and Providence, R. I. At the age of nineteen he removed to Pennsylvania, selecting a mercantile career. Energy, integrity and determination were conspicuous traits of his character. His first year was passed at a country store at



HON. JOHN A. KASSON, PRESIDENT.

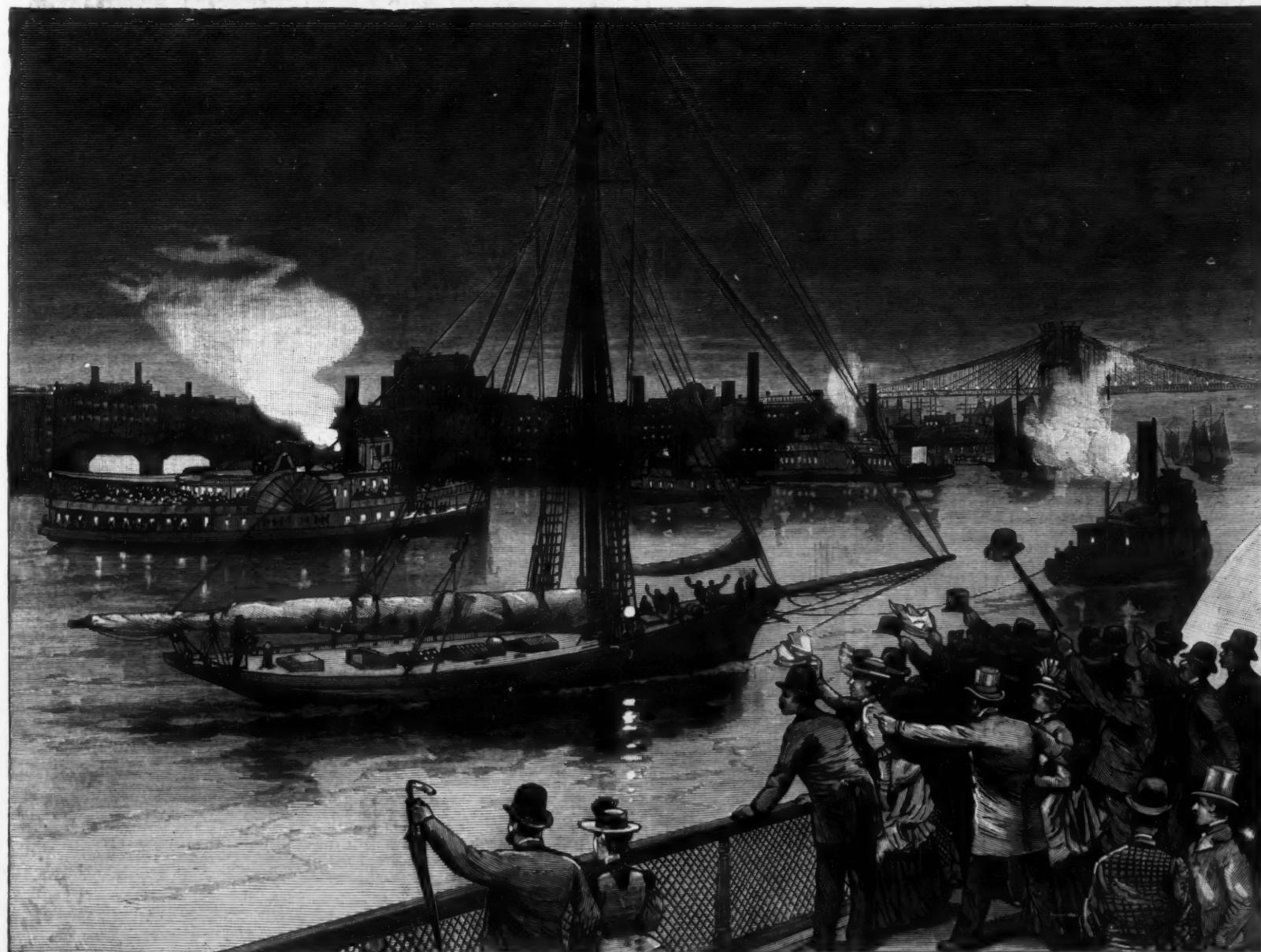


HAMPTON L. CARSON, SECRETARY.



COL. A. LOUDON SNOWDEN, PROJECTOR OF THE INDUSTRIAL DISPLAY.

PENNSYLVANIA — PORTRAITS OF THE PRINCIPAL OFFICERS OF THE CONSTITUTION CENTENNIAL COMMISSION.
FROM PHOTOS, BY F. GUTEKUNST, PHILADELPHIA.



THE COMING INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACES.—RECEPTION OF THE "VOLUNTEER," BY THE VESSELS IN THE EAST RIVER, WHEN ON HER WAY TO HER ANCHORAGE IN NEW YORK HARBOR.
SEE PAGE 70.

Milestown, Pa., where he received board and five dollars per month. He subsequently entered the wholesale house of Maynard & Hutton, in Philadelphia, at \$300 per annum. In 1849, under the name of Little & Peterson, he started a commission business, and subsequently was a partner in other houses, his final connection being known as Amos R. Little & Co. The house met with great financial success, and he is now a retired merchant of large means. Two years ago, accompanied by his wife, he made an extended tour around the world, and the result of his experience and observation, as well as that of his wife, is published in a charming volume recently published, entitled, "The World as We Saw It." Mr. Little has been prominent as an ardent advocate of reform in municipal politics, and his strict integrity and lofty standard of private duty have commanded the respect and confidence of his fellow-citizens. He was selected by Governor Pattison as the member from Pennsylvania in the Constitution Centennial Commission, and was unanimously chosen Chairman of the Executive Committee, charged with the arduous duty of arranging and executing the details of the plans for the great national memorial celebration. His unwearied industry, enthusiastic interest and skillful financial arrangement, have fully justified the wisdom of his selection for that position.

Colonel A. London Snowden, who has in point of fact created the great civic and industrial demonstration of September 15th, was born in Cumberland County, Pa., in 1837. He descends from one of the oldest families in the State, his ancestors having arrived in Philadelphia about the year 1660, and has long been prominently identified with public affairs in the Keystone State. He is known throughout the country as having been connected with the Mint for over a quarter of a century, resigning the Superintendency after Mr. Cleveland's election. Previous to that he had twice declined the Directorship of all the Mints, tendered him by President Hayes. He was appointed Postmaster of the city by General Grant and served until his return to the Mint. He was for many years President of the second largest insurance company in the State and President of the Fire Underwriters of the United States, embracing all the leading companies, foreign and American, doing business in this country. His value as an organizer is recognized and thoroughly appreciated in Philadelphia. He organized the great Grant demonstration in 1879, which was perhaps the largest demonstration of its kind ever witnessed on this continent.

In the civic and industrial processional display which is in part to celebrate the Centennial of the Constitution, he has endeavored to impress upon the whole pageant the single idea of "progress." He desires in this demonstration, to practically illustrate by ocular proof the advance in the arts of peace that has been made within the last century under our constitutional form of government. As far as possible he has eliminated mere advertising from the procession, and it bids fair to be in all respects the most suggestive, instructive and remarkable demonstration of its kind ever witnessed in this or any other country. The labor attending its creation and organization can only be appreciated by those who have watched the effort bestowed upon this work within the last three months by Colonel Snowden.

EARLY SEPTEMBER.

IN robes of green, dust-broidered,
September slumbers here,
Only the swaying of the leaves
To fan the listening ear,
Or twitterings from feathered throats
Stirring the calm with short, sweet notes.

The sunshine and the waters meet
In trembling waves of gold;
Above, the clouds roll lazily
Overlapping fold on fold;
The sultry stillness of the noon,
When Nature lies in dreamy swoon,
Broods upon forest, field and wave;
A road winds through the wood
In yellow curves, and at its brink
The cardinal's scarlet hood
In untamed beauty glows and burns
Above dull weeds and bronzed ferns.
Here we may wander at our will,
Claim kinship with the flowers,
Forgetting all the world beyond—
The sorrows that are ours—
As clouds now floating in the sky
Forget the storms that in their bosoms lie.

MARGARET H. LAWLESS.

SPRAGUE PEMBERTON'S ESCORT.

BY FRANCES E. WADLEIGH.

MARIA was simply talking nonsense when she said that I had had nightmare. It was not I who ate so heartily of Jane's "slap-jacks" and maple syrup at supper that night; I was abstemious, and partook only of the cold ham and dry toast, topping off with a few educators and a bit of old cheese. If she had slept in the north chamber she would not have been so sure it was all a dream.

I knew when I bought the house that it was considered "haunted," and that that was one reason why it had so long been tenantless and was sold so cheap, though perhaps the fact that modern civilization had not brought a railway-car within ten miles of it may also have reduced its marketable value. But neither of these considerations had any weight whatever with me after I had once been over the dear old place, with its low ceilings and its high wainscots, its broad stairways, its tall carved mantelpieces and generous fireplaces, its square windows thickly set with tiny panes of irregular, greenish glass; after I had caught one glimpse of the rambling garden full of all the old-fashioned flowers—marigolds, sweet-williams, mourning-brides, poppies, clove-pinks, picotees, ladies'-slippers, johnny-jump-ups and larkspurs—decorously fenced in with borders of spicy box—with its gray moss-grown, cracked stone sundial surrounded by a bed of English daisies; with its limpid pond, fed by a natural spring, now half choked by rushes and cow-lilies. Ah, I do not wonder that even hot-brained, unromantic Sir Rufus hated to leave the place! And, I assure you, I take great credit to myself because I succeeded in making him do so.

We—my sister Maria and I—took the place so that we might have a Summer home, not a mere makeshift abiding-place; and as our old Jane had been brought up on a farm, she was only too glad to go with us. To be sure it was a good ways from Boston, but, then, Jane had no "followers," Maria was too lame to care much about shopping, and as for me, I was delighted to own a far-off spot, where reporters could not find me, and where a hasty summons to lecture in some distant town would be very sure to come to hand just about twenty-four hours too late. Oh, I was sure I could rest there!

As I have said, it was an old house—an antebellum house one might almost say, for its foundations were laid soon after the *Speedwell* landed her first living cargo on these shores: and it was only right and proper that it should be "haunted"—yes, haunted by many memories. Could its walls have owned a tongue as well as ears, what a story I might be able to relate!

We were very, very tired the first night of our stay in our new home, and if there were any nocturnal visitors, we knew it not; any such as rats or mice, Rags always attended to most faithfully.

The second night, however, I was not able to sleep as well as usual, though I had retired at my customary hour, so I lay calmly awake rounding off certain periods in my new lecture, "Woman's Prior Existence," in which I ably proved that Eve really was created before Adam, even accepting the Genesiac account of creation; there she lay, perdu, in Adam's rib; that rib was formed before he breathed, therefore, she must have preceded him—however, you are not interested in that. I merely mention it to prove that I was wide awake; how could one go to sleep when meditating upon so important and soul-stirring a matter?

A movement, an inaudible rustle, if I may use the term, in the big chintz-covered easy-chair near the fireplace, attracted my attention. I glanced in that direction. Then I looked again, and again, and yet again. The room was flooded with the full glory of the midsummer moon, and I could distinctly see that my unexpected visitor was the semblance of a man—of a man in the prime of life, clad in the costume of two hundred and fifty years ago. That he was not a man I was instantly assured by perceiving that, though his lips moved, no sound issued therefrom; the blue roses and yellow parrots depicted on the chintz were plainly discernible through his figure.

Now I, Eustasia Pemberton, have faced far too many audiences to experience any stage fright at the mere sight of a ghost.

Therefore, drawing the counterpane decorously around me, I propped myself more securely up among the pillows, and then addressed him—it well, let us simplify matters, and say "him."

"Sir Rufus Lounsberry, I presume?" said I, interrogatively.

He rose to his full height, laid his shadowy hand over where his heart used to be, and bowed profoundly.

"Pray resume your seat, sir; I am comfortable—please make yourself so, for our chat may be a prolonged one."

With another courteous inclination, he resumed his former position.

"That's him!" said Sprague, positively. "Do you know that old buffer went over to England in the steamer with me? Don't laugh" (I assure him I wasn't laughing), "for I saw him as plainly as I do you. Claude Merrill bunked in with me for two nights, but he didn't see him; and he hinted that it was a case of 'snakes,' that I had been drinking too hard, and he left me and went in with another chap; but I swear I hadn't. I stood the old gentleman's company for three nights, and then I got some morphine from a fellow on board, and I slept after that."

A movement on Olive's part made me glance at her; her pretty cheeks were flushed, her eyes sparkled, her rosy lips were parted with a smile. I saw through the whole thing at once; some one had told Mrs. Thayer that my boy was a drunkard and an opium-eater!

"Your grandmother, also Lucy's, was an Alden, and that is why he went into your stateroom, Sprague," said I. "I told him to go home; when did you sail?"

"Why, Eustasia," exclaimed Maria, "do you not remember? It was the Thursday after we came into this house on Monday."

"So it was. Sir Rufus had the audacity to appear to me here, and I told him to take the next steamer to come here and exorcise him. I suggested that there might be one of his relations on the steamer, but I never thought of you, Sprague. Well, I am glad he is back in Lounsberry Abbey, where he belongs! Now, Maria, maybe you will admit that I did not have nightmares on that occasion," said I.

The wind roared down the wide-throated chimney, moaned under the doors, rattled the loose windows; the rain lashed and beat on every side; but it disturbed us not one whit. Sprague and I detailed, to a highly interested company (I never addressed a more attentive audience), our interviews with and impressions of the late, very late, Sir Rufus Lounsberry. Just before we rose to retire, Mrs. Thayer said, graciously:

"There are indeed more things in heaven and earth than we may do ought but dream of. I allowed myself and my daughter to be too readily prejudiced against you, Sprague, and I beg that you will accept my apology."

"Not another word, dear madam!" cried he, seizing her proffered hand most joyfully. "How could you possibly know that my aunt Eustasia had sent an old ghost to escort me safely to England?"

young man, enthusiastic in all mediæval lore, who has just entered Holy Orders; nothing will more delight him than to come here, laden with all legendary lore, and at the solemn hour of midnight, with bell, book and candle, he will not only curse you and lay you, but summon up the shade of your deadliest foe and send him after you!"

At that instant, to my vexation, a tiny ray of daylight shot up in the east, and every rooster on the place began to crow his loudest. Of course the ghost disappeared.

While we were taking our breakfast, the next morning, I told Maria all about my interview with Sir Rufus; her opinion of it I have already told you.

I never saw Sir Rufus again, and perhaps would have forgotten all about my adventure, had not my favorite nephew, Sprague Pemberton, been so ridiculously in love with little Olive Thayer. It seems that, up to the time he went to Scotland that summer, Olive had been half engaged to him, waiting the approval of her father, who, being in the navy, was not easily consulted. Before Captain Thayer reached home Olive had written to Sprague that on no account could she again hold any intercourse with him; that, having discovered his true character, she was glad that her eyes were opened before marriage, instead of after.

Of course Sprague came at once to us with his sorrow; to his aunt Maria because she was sentimental and could sympathize; to me, because I am level-headed and always ready to give sound, practical advice. He arrived in the morning; at night, just as the so-called "line storm" had risen in all its fury, who should drive up to our doors but Mrs. Thayer (who was an old schoolmate of mine) and Olive! Neither party could beat an instant retreat, not only because of the storm, but because there was literally no place to go to.

So the two young people glowered at one another like two Kilkenny cats, while we older ones made lame attempts to be witty and entertaining. At last Maria had a happy thought.

"Oh, Sprague!" she exclaimed, "I have such a joke at the expense of your aunt Eustasia! But first I must read you an extract from a letter which I received to-day from your cousin Lucy; you know she is visiting friends in England; she says: 'Oh, auntie, I've seen a ghost—a real, sure-enough ghost! And what is more, this Summer is the first time he ever "walked" in Lounsberry Abbey. No one knows who he is or what he wants, and all the family—all who have seen him, that is—are much excited over his appearance. He is a tall, fine-looking man, dressed in the costume of an officer under I don't know what reign; he wears a sword and carries his hat under his left arm, one of the fingers is gone from his right hand, and he has a long sword-cut on his right cheek. He—'"

"Why, that is my ghost!" cried Sprague, just as I exclaimed, "The ghost of Sir Rufus!"

The Thayers looked up in surprise.

"I say, auntie, read it again."

And at Sprague's bidding, Maria re-read the description.

"That's him!" said Sprague, positively. "Do you know that old buffer went over to England in the steamer with me? Don't laugh" (I assure him I wasn't laughing), "for I saw him as plainly as I do you. Claude Merrill bunked in with me for two nights, but he didn't see him; and he hinted that it was a case of 'snakes,' that I had been drinking too hard, and he left me and went in with another chap; but I swear I hadn't. I stood the old gentleman's company for three nights, and then I got some morphine from a fellow on board, and I slept after that."

A movement on Olive's part made me glance at her; her pretty cheeks were flushed, her eyes sparkled, her rosy lips were parted with a smile. I saw through the whole thing at once; some one had told Mrs. Thayer that my boy was a drunkard and an opium-eater!

"Your grandmother, also Lucy's, was an Alden, and that is why he went into your stateroom, Sprague," said I. "I told him to go home; when did you sail?"

"Why, Eustasia," exclaimed Maria, "do you not remember? It was the Thursday after we came into this house on Monday."

"So it was. Sir Rufus had the audacity to appear to me here, and I told him to take the next steamer to come here and exorcise him. I suggested that there might be one of his relations on the steamer, but I never thought of you, Sprague. Well, I am glad he is back in Lounsberry Abbey, where he belongs! Now, Maria, maybe you will admit that I did not have nightmares on that occasion," said I.

The wind roared down the wide-throated chimney, moaned under the doors, rattled the loose windows; the rain lashed and beat on every side; but it disturbed us not one whit. Sprague and I detailed, to a highly interested company (I never addressed a more attentive audience), our interviews with and impressions of the late, very late, Sir Rufus Lounsberry. Just before we rose to retire, Mrs. Thayer said, graciously:

"There are indeed more things in heaven and earth than we may do ought but dream of. I allowed myself and my daughter to be too readily prejudiced against you, Sprague, and I beg that you will accept my apology."

"Not another word, dear madam!" cried he, seizing her proffered hand most joyfully. "How could you possibly know that my aunt Eustasia had sent an old ghost to escort me safely to England?"

THE CONSTITUTION CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

ONE HUNDRED years ago, in the gray and stormy dawn of our Republic, the States sent their wisest sons to Philadelphia to perform

a solemn and momentous duty. Among the illustrious men who assembled there in the historic State House were some who had been members of the Stamp Act Congress of 1765; some who had signed the Declaration of Rights in 1774; and others whose names had been affixed to the Declaration of Independence, and to the Articles of Confederation which had borne the States safely through the great partition struggle of the Revolution. Now they met, in secret session, to frame the instrument destined to confirm, develop, and perpetuate the results of that struggle—the Constitution of the United States. Over this august Convention Washington presided. Among its members were Franklin, the philosopher and statesman; Hamilton, afterwards writer of the "Federalist" papers, and Secretary of the Treasury; Madison, who became the fourth President of the United States; Ebridge Gerry, afterwards Vice-president; Roger Sherman, Connecticut's wise and patriotic son; Charles Cotesworth Pinckney, of South Carolina, afterwards candidate for the Presidency; Pierce Butler and John Rutledge, of the same State, both illustrious Americans of Scotch-Irish ancestry; Robert and Gouverneur Morris; James Wilson, reputed the best-read lawyer in the Convention; Daniel Carroll of Carrollton; Luther Martin, to whose "Genuine Information" posterity became indebted for a good deal of its knowledge of the transactions of the Convention; William Livingston, eleven times Governor of New Jersey; haughty Edmund Randolph, of Virginia; John Lansing and Robert Yates, of New York; and many another whose name history will not let die. Of the deliberations, debates and incidents of the Convention, which lasted from May until September, it is not necessary to speak here; they are embodied in some of the most absorbing and familiar pages of our country's history. Suffice it to recall that on Saturday, the 15th of September, 1787, was completed, and on the Monday following was signed, that Constitution of the United States, which, "tested by danger and adversity, as well as by peace and prosperity," has served during a hundred years of marvelous progress and development; and which, cherished and revered by the people whom it has blessed, is destined to be their bulwark during uncounted future centuries of federal constitutional government.

The centennial celebration now in progress in Philadelphia is worthy of the great event it commemorates, and partakes of the popular and National character which so eminently befits it. The opening day (Thursday, the 15th inst.) is assigned for the processional industrial display, the object of which is to illustrate, upon cars moving in a long and brilliant procession, the customs, domestic characteristics, commerce, arts, implements of industry, means of transportation, etc., of 1787, contrasted with those of 1887, giving ocular demonstration of the changes and national progress made in the first century of our constitutional existence. In the evening the Governor of Pennsylvania will hold a public reception in honor of the Governors of the States and Territories present at the celebration.

The second day is assigned for the military parade and review of the regiments and companies of the militia of the several States and Territories, accompanied by their respective Governors and staffs, and by detachments from the Army and Navy of the United States, detailed for that occasion. It is probable that 20,000 men will be in line, and at the head of the troops of each State will ride the Governor of that State with his staff. President Cleveland will review the parade from the grand stand on Broad Street, and Mrs. Cleveland, from the Lafayette Hotel. In the evening will be held the public reception, in honor of the President of the United States, with the Governors, the representatives of foreign Governments, the military, etc.

September 17th, the third and final day, will be devoted to the special services of commemoration, at which the President of the United States will preside. The oration will be pronounced by Mr. Justice Miller of the Supreme Court of the United States. In addition there will be a poem, national hymns, vocal and instrumental music, etc. Various other entertainments are offered by citizens during the progress of the celebration.

Personal invitations have been addressed to our prominent statesmen, leading officers of the Army and Navy, to historians, poets and other authors distinguished in literature, to inventors and leading representatives of commerce and industry, and to other eminent citizens. The list of notabilities who are to attend the celebration includes the Governors of thirty States; Secretaries Bayard and Fairchild; Colonel Lamont; Generals Sherman, Sheridan and Schofield; Rear-admirals Luce, Lee, Crosby and Calhoun; Chief Justice Waite and Justice Blatchford; Harlan, Miller, Matthews and Gray; Senators Evarts, Hoar, Quay, Dolph and Ingalls; a score or more of Representatives; a dozen foreign Ministers; Cardinals Gibbons; Archbishops Corrigan and Ryan; Bishop Potter, Scarborough, Starkey, Biddle, Hare, Dudley and others; Drs. McCosh, of Princeton; Gilman, of Johns Hopkins; Adams, of Cornell; March, of Lafayette; Pepper, of Pennsylvania; and Coppee, of Lehigh; Mr. Charles Dudley Warner, Mr. George W. Cable, Colonel F. D. Grant, and the Mayors of most of the important cities in the Union.

Portraits of some of the illustrious framers of the Constitution appear on our front page, and an illustration is given of the old State House, with which are contrasted some of the principal buildings which to-day give stateliness and beauty to the Mecca of American patriotism—the city of the Declaration of Independence and of the Constitution—Philadelphia.

THE "VOLUNTEER."

THE Boston yacht *Volunteer*, flying the colors of the Eastern Yacht Club, came down to New York last week, to be on hand for the trial races to be a competitor for the Scotch *Thistle*. She came by way of the Sound, leaving Boston on Saturday evening, the 3d inst., and arriving here the following Monday. The breezes almost deserted her after passing Point Judith, and she was towed from Riker's Island to Bay Ridge by a tug. All the way through Hell Gate and down East River the prospective cup-defender encountered a continuous impromptu ovation. Vessels saluted, steam-whistles shrieked, picnickers cheered from their barges, brass bands struck up "See the Conquering Hero Comes," and all the pretty girls who chanced to be afloat waved handkerchiefs and flung airy kisses to the *Volunteer's* crew. On Tuesday the sloop was taken for a spin down the bay. The *Thistle*, with her canny skipper and crew, was beating about with her racing mainsail furled and a dingey in tow, careful not to "give away" any of her real sailing qualities; and the rivals, passing within hailing distance off the

lower Hospital Island, looked upon one another for the first time. They saluted like two duelists, and the cutter's crew watched the saucy Yankee attentively until she vanished in the enshrouding mists of the Long Island shore. It is certain that the rivals are better matched this year than they have ever been before, and even in Boston betting on the *Thistle* is at even money.

The first trial race is set for the 13th inst., and will have been sailed before this paper is published. The second trial race is assigned for Thursday, the 15th, and the third for Saturday, the 17th.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

THE HOLY ISLAND PILGRIMAGE.

TWO WEEKS AGO, a paragraph in FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER recorded the pilgrimage of the Roman Catholics of the Diocese of Hexham and Newcastle, to the number of some thousands, together with the priests of the various parishes, to Holy Island, to commemorate the twelfth centenary of St. Cuthbert. The actual date of the centenary fell on March 20th, but it was decided to defer the celebration until August, when the weather was likely to be more suitable for outdoor gatherings. Special facilities were afforded by the railway companies to the various contingents of pilgrims meeting at Beal, whence it is five miles to Holy Island. Part of this journey was over sands which were, in places, under water to the depth of half a foot. For a mile or two some of the pilgrims had to take their shoes and stockings off; others walked through the water fully shod. When all were in their places, the procession moved towards the ruins, the choir at their head. After the Litany the pilgrims sang the hymn, "Faith of Our Fathers." Holy Mass was then performed, followed by a discourse by Dr. Patterson, of London, while a Benedictine monk preached outside. The pilgrims were of all sorts. There were farmers, townspeople and villagers; priests and laymen; gentle and simple.

THE GARIBALDI MONUMENT.

Garibaldi, the most picturesque hero of modern times, has already been honored by a number of statues in various parts of Italy. The most recent of these, and one of the most striking, was unveiled last month in the Public Gardens of Venice. It is the work of the sculptor Benvenuti, and represents Garibaldi standing erect, in his familiar costume, and draped in the South American poncho. The pedestal is of natural rocks, upon which crouches a majestic lion.

THE MEETING OF THE EMPERORS.

The recent meeting of the Emperors of Germany and Austria, at Gastein, was watched with more than ordinary interest. The relations between Russia and France, coupled with the present anti-German agitation in the latter country, draw Austria and Germany closer together than ever, while the very simplicity of the Imperial interview was regarded as a proof how firm the friendship continues. For the first time during his reign Emperor Francis Joseph appeared in civilian costume on an official occasion in his own dominions, waving the customary etiquette to spare Emperor William needless fatigue. The sovereigns met most affectionately, the German monarch remarking, "You did not expect to see me here once more." They dined and drove together, had several long private conversations, and parted expressing the hope to meet again next year.

M. ROUVIER'S EXTRA-PARLIAMENTARY SPEECH.

The recent speech of Premier Rovier, at the banquet given in his honor by the Paris jewelers, was looked forward to and commented upon with much interest. During the vacation the Government had preferred to work rather than speak, and thus the Premier's first extra-Parliamentary oration was eagerly anticipated. M. Rovier, however, ignored foreign questions altogether, and merely justified his Government against the accusations of leaning on the Right, and of lukewarm Republicanism, pointing out that a Cabinet which came to office through a Budget crisis should pay more attention to finance and industrial details than to other subjects. His moderation has disgusted the Radicals. But the Premier's views, and the conduct of the Government altogether, were warmly commended at the opening of the Provincial Councils General, and especially by M. Jules Ferry in the Vosges.

THE IRISH FISHING SCHOOLS.

For several years the Baroness Burdett-Coutts has taken a deep and substantial interest in the fishing community of Cape Clear, the neighboring islands, and adjacent mainland situated in the southwest of the County Cork. Six years ago she lodged £10,000 in the bank at Skibbereen, to be used as a permanent fund from which loans without interest could be issued to enable the fishermen to provide themselves with suitable boats and nets. As a result, a fine fishing fleet has come into existence, and the loans have been invariably repaid. For the further development of the fishing industry, technical teaching in the kindred arts was necessary, so a Piscatorial Industrial School has just been built under the management of the indefatigable parish priest, the Rev. C. Davis, the Baroness and many others contributing largely to the necessary funds, and the Government coming to their aid with the handsome grant of £5,000. The schools were formerly opened on August 17th, by the Baroness and Mr. Burdett-Coutts.

FERNAND I., PRINCE OF BULGARIA.

The progress of Prince Ferdinand through Bulgaria and Roumelia, to be officially invested with the nominal rulership of Bulgaria might be described as triumphant were it not for the ominous growlings of the political storm raging around his dominions. He was cheered by the peasantry, blessed by the priests, and paraded with much solemnity on the shoulders of the officers of his army. Upon his arrival at Tirnova, the capital of Bulgaria, he was enthusiastically welcomed by the people thronging the streets. Next morning he attended a grand thanksgiving service and *Te Deum* at the Cathedral; after which His Highness, accompanied by a brilliant escort of military officers, civil functionaries, and mounted gendarmerie, repaired to the hall where the great Sobranje was sitting. His entrance was hailed with prolonged cheering. The Metropolitan Archbishop, having delivered a short address, administered the oath to the Prince, who then signed the Constitution. Later, Prince Ferdinand went to Philippopolis, the capital of Eastern Roumelia, and then to Sofia. A Cabinet has been formed, with M. Stambuloff, one of the late Regents, at its head. Matters are far from proceeding smoothly.

however, the ambitious young ruler not having yet got his election confirmed by the Sultan of Turkey, or approved by the European Powers which signed the Treaty of Berlin in 1878. Russia proposed to have a joint Russo-Turkish Commission visit Bulgaria and arrange her affairs, but the project has apparently been abandoned. The *Political Correspondence* of Vienna says it is semi-officially stated in St. Petersburg that Russia is determined, unless Prince Ferdinand departs from Bulgaria, to declare the Berlin Treaty void. The censorship of foreign telegrams continues throughout Bulgaria, and the entry of foreign newspapers into the country is forbidden.

HOLIDAYS IN ENGLAND.

THE New York *World* correspondent, Mr. T. C. Crawford, writes from London: "Upon four days in the year the banks are closed in Great Britain and business generally is suspended. These days are called bank holidays. The people generally devote these days to pleasure. The dropping of business is much more general than upon any holiday occasion with us. It is almost impossible to get any workingman to do any work within the few days preceding the holiday or directly after it. The last bank holiday, which occurred on Monday, August 1st, was the occasion of at least four days' holiday for the general run of workingpeople. Every Saturday afternoon the majority of the shops in London are closed, so that the great crowd was set free early on last Saturday. They took advantage of the conjunction of Sunday and the bank holiday to go into the country in great crowds. So universal was the departure that the streets of London on Saturday had very much the appearance of Sunday.

"These excursion crowds are very interesting to study. The trains offer very low third-class rates for short trips into the country, so that there is scarcely any one so poor that he cannot get out of London. These crowds swarm to the watering-places where their means will permit, and where it does not they go to some of the woodland suburbs of London or pour into the great Hyde Park, which is large enough to be free from the contaminating atmosphere of the city. These crowds are in the main very good-natured and orderly. You see very little fighting, quarreling or excessive drinking. The people are pleased with very simple amusements, and so long as they are in a stretch of woodland or open country they are contented with very little beyond that. I have seen these holiday crowds in various haunts, and have wondered that English artists have not made more use of them in their pictures. Upon the last bank holiday I walked over Hampstead Heath, which is one of the most popular of the open commons near London. This is within reach of the poorest, and at least 50,000 people were there. Those who cannot pay the three or four pence required to reach the Heath can easily walk there, as it is not over five miles from the centre of London, Charing Cross. Hampstead Heath is a section of rolling hills, running over a great barren stretch, which overlooks the meadows of Middlesex. Harrow-on-the-Hill, the location of the famous school, is also in sight. These commons, where the freebooters used to harass weary travelers, are still as desolate and unoccupied as when given up to outlaws. Gorse bushes grow in wild profusion over the heath and afford snug bits of shade for the heavy, dull, sleepy holiday-maker, who often spends such a day in peaceful repose flat upon his face in the coolest and most comfortable place he can find. It is a wonderful peculiarity of a certain class of English workingmen to regard sleeping on the ground out of doors as the highest condition of human enjoyment. I go in the country nearly every Sunday, and I always find on a pleasant day men sleeping hour after hour in the same position, with their faces flat on the grass. You see men sleeping in this way in their own doorways if the weather is at all fine.

"If there were 50,000 on Hampstead Heath there must have been as many more on the River Thames, and in its neighborhood. The young Englishman of the present day of the well-to-do class are in the main fine physical specimens. They are passionately fond of outdoor sports. Thousands of them swarm down upon the river upon the occasion of any holiday, where they find an opportunity of rowing their dainty shells up and down the cool shades of the overhanging trees. But they are not always in the shells. You will often see them in heavy barges working their way at the oars, with gayly dressed ladies reclining on the cushions in the stern, shaded under luxuriously, soft, brilliant-hued parasols, as they lazily watch the movements of the picturesquely dressed oarsmen."

A REVOLT AGAINST ZOLAISM.

THE Paris correspondent of the New York *Tribune* writes: "There is a schism in the camp of the 'naturalists.' Five of M. Zola's leading disciples have broken away from him and sent a protest to *Le Figaro* against the gross foulness of 'Land,' his outcoming novel, which the most unclean journal in Europe, *Le Gil Blas*, is bringing out. They say that he has a mania for filth, and that he thinks with filthiness to replace personal observation. M. Zola has not yet answered the schismatics, who accuse him of not only having slept on the laurels he won by 'L'Assommoir,' but of having gone to Medan to work the vein he then struck in *Le Bien Public*, instead of holding up the flag of naturalism in a journal founded by himself and his naturalist disciples. M. Zola's idea was to make lots of money, and he has succeeded. He had to make his hay while the sun shone. If he had devoted himself to close observation he might have done a few masterpieces which a restricted number of readers would have admired. Posterity would have placed him among the French classics. But he would not have caught the taste of the market and become in ten years one of the richest literary men, if not the richest, of the age."

AREA AND POPULATION OF EUROPE.

THE London *Times* says: "General Streibitski, who was selected by the International Statistical Congress held at The Hague to prepare a report upon the area and number of inhabitants in the different countries of Europe, has completed his labors, the gist of them being that the total area of Europe is 6,233,000 square miles, of which 8,423,185 square miles belong to Russia, 391,000 to Austria-Hungary, 388,000 to Germany, 383,435 to France, 312,810 to Spain, 281,615 to Sweden, 203,875 to Norway, 196,615 to Great Britain and Ireland, 180,810 to Italy, 168,350 to Turkey in Europe and Bosnia, 88,810 to Denmark, 82,125 to Roumania, 65,690 to Portugal, 40,435 to Greece,

30,375 to Servia, 25,875 to Switzerland, 20,625 to Holland, and 18,430 to Belgium. The Russian Empire in Europe alone covers more than half of the whole Continent, embracing the Kingdom of Poland, the Grand Duchy of Finland, and part of the Caucasus. Russia also stands far in advance of all the other nations in respect to her population, which is given by General Streibitski at 93,000,000, the countries which come next being the German Empire (47,200,000), Austria-Hungary (39,900,000), France (38,300,000), Great Britain and Ireland (37,200,000), Italy (30,000,000), Spain (16,900,000), Switzerland (7,900,000), Belgium (5,850,000), Roumania (5,400,000), Turkey in Europe (4,900,000), Sweden (4,700,000), Holland and Portugal (4,400,000 each), Denmark (2,190,000), Servia (2,000,000), and Norway (1,960,000). The density of the population is very different, for while Belgium has 201 inhabitants to the square kilometer (1/2 of a mile), Holland, 133, Great Britain and Ireland, 119, Italy, 105, the German Empire, 86, Switzerland, 71, and Austria-Hungary, 59, Spain has only 35. Turkey 27, Russia, 17, Denmark, 15, and Norway, 6. But the population of Russia is increasing at the rate of 1,250,000 a year, and in half a century it will, at this rate, exceed 150,000,000."

THE TEA-TASTER.

"THE young man on the piazza," says the Philadelphia *Press*, "interests me. There is a constant look of ennui and depression on his face, as if he thought that life was scarcely worth the living. He is a queer individual, and he follows a strange pursuit. It is tasting tea. He samples it for half a dozen of the biggest houses in the country, and earns about \$25,000 a year by it. He has the reputation of knowing more about tea than any one else in the country. It is at the sacrifice of his stomach and good digestion that he has earned his reputation, for both are ruined, though he is still a young man.

"The only thing that he really enjoys in the way of nourishment is a cup of tea that he brews himself every morning. It is made of leaves that in China are used only for the imperial family and costs here \$25 a pound. He boils it over a gas jet, then pours it into the thinnest sort of a blue china cup—almost as thin as a champagne-glass. Then he sips it as he lies in bed, and it brings on a dreamy sensation which, he declares, is the one dream of his life. It lasts from two to three hours, and then passes away. Unlike opium, no bad effects are left behind, for he is over it as soon as he moves about and shakes off the drowsiness."

FACTS OF INTEREST.

FOUR HUNDRED carrier pigeons have been provided for the mobilization of the French army corps.

ACCORDING to the State Mineralogist, petroleum will soon take an important place among California products.

THE receipts of the Patent Office for the fiscal year ended June 30th, 1887, from all sources, aggregated \$1,150,046, and the total expenditures, \$981,614.

EVERY trace of the Colorado beetle has been destroyed in Germany by the timely use of disinfectants and tilling of the fields in which they first appeared.

THE peanut crop this year is estimated at 1,600,000 bushels. It will take several months before the new nuts will be seasoned and ready for market. In the meantime the dealers are working off the old stock.

SANTA BARBARA promises to have one of the biggest booms next Winter of all California resorts. The completion of the Southern Pacific Railroad to the city brings it within easy reach of Eastern tourists, and hundreds are now visiting it every week. Property has advanced with a bound, and blocks near the centre of the town, which last year could be bought for \$1,500, are now selling for \$17,000.

THE results of the survey and last census of India are that the area of the peninsula of Hindostan is 1,382,624 square miles, and the population 253,891,821. Although immense tracts of country are annually cultivated, according to the most recent survey ten million acres of land suitable for cultivation have not as yet been plowed. At the same time, 120 millions of acres are returned as waste lands.

THE law abolishing separate schools for colored pupils in Ohio has been obeyed in some places by keeping the colored schools open as before, but designating them as branches of district schools. At Lebanon, upon the opening of the schools, the colored teacher found himself practically deserted, all his pupils having gone to the white schools for enrollment. The same thing happened at Oxford, O., where white pupils have become displeased with the invasion, and some have left the schools until the matter is settled.

THE trade statistics of South Carolina for the commercial year show a heavy falling off in cotton receipts, but a heavy gain in receipts of naval stores and domestics. The amount of the general wholesale and retail trade and of manufactures is \$3,000,000 in excess of the previous year. The total trade is over \$66,250,000, only 600,000 less than in the preceding year, despite the diminished cotton receipts. The *News and Courier's* review of the earthquake work will show that in the past year over 6,000 buildings have been rebuilt or repaired, and that 271 absolutely new buildings have been erected. The whole cost is \$4,300,000, of which Charleston spent at least \$3,000,000.

DEATH-ROLL OF THE WEEK.

SEPTEMBER 4TH—In New Providence, N. J., Mrs. Mary Miller Ropes, aged 84 years; in Stamford, N. Y., Rev. Dr. Gustavus Abel, the oldest minister of the Reformed Classis of Newark, aged 86 years; in Boston, Mass., Mrs. J. R. Vincent, formerly a well-known actress of the Museum Company, aged 69 years. September 5th—In Brooklyn, N. Y., Devine Burts, veteran steamboat-builder, aged 76 years; in Morristown, N. J., John W. Davis, lawyer, of New York; in Kingston, N. Y., Walter B. Crane, an old and prominent citizen, aged 79 years; in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Major John Griffith, U. S. A., aged 82 years. September 7th—In Flat Rock, N. C., ex-Governor William Aiken, of South Carolina, aged 81 years. September 8th—In Brooklyn, N. Y., Rev. Samuel Williams, Baptist minister and an old-time abolitionist, aged 85 years. September 9th—At Chestnut Hill, Pa., ex-United States Congressman Albert Gallatin Talbot, of Kentucky.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE JEWS now have seven synagogues in Boston.

THE stock of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad sold last week as low as 120.

CHOLERA has appeared in Rome, but the number of deaths is not large.

AN ocean cable is proposed between San Francisco and the Hawaiian Islands.

ANOTHER batch of 415 Mormon immigrants were landed at Castle Garden on the 8th inst.

A WASHINGTON physician has successfully performed the operation of implanting teeth.

THE lately "rebellions" Utes are reported to be on their reservation, and everything is quiet.

THE Gaekwar of Baroda, India, is coming to England with several ladies of his harem in his train.

FRANCE has practically accepted the English proposals regarding the neutralization of the Suez Canal.

Ir, the younger of the two "missing links" depicted in these pages last week, is no more, having died on the 6th inst.

SCARLET-FEVER is epidemic in London. Up to the 7th inst. 1,120 cases had been reported. The fever hospitals are full of patients.

THE Socialists of New York, in a convention of two hundred delegates, have formally adopted the name of the "Progressive Labor Party."

HANS JACOBSEN, an American citizen, has been arrested in Germany on a charge of deserting from the army in 1878. Here is another chance for Mr. Secretary Bayard.

DURING the eight months ending with August, 6,462 miles of new main railroad track were laid in 40 of the 47 States and Territories of the Union, on 219 different main lines or branches.

THE Government has commenced a suit against a Boston manufacturing firm for importing five female operatives in violation of the statute which prohibits the importation of foreign labor.

THE annual reunion of the Nebraska Grand Army of the Republic was held at Omaha, last week. Ten thousand veterans were in attendance, and 50,000 strangers visited the city during the meeting.

IT is stated that the French mobilization experiment has shown that all the reserves could be embodied in three days; that all the various regiments are ready to march, and that cartage has been requisitioned for stores.

THE Council of Eighteen now governing Hawaii is composed of several leading merchants and a number of American and English adventurers. It is more domineering than Kalakaua ever dared to be, and its rule is likely to lead to further troubles.

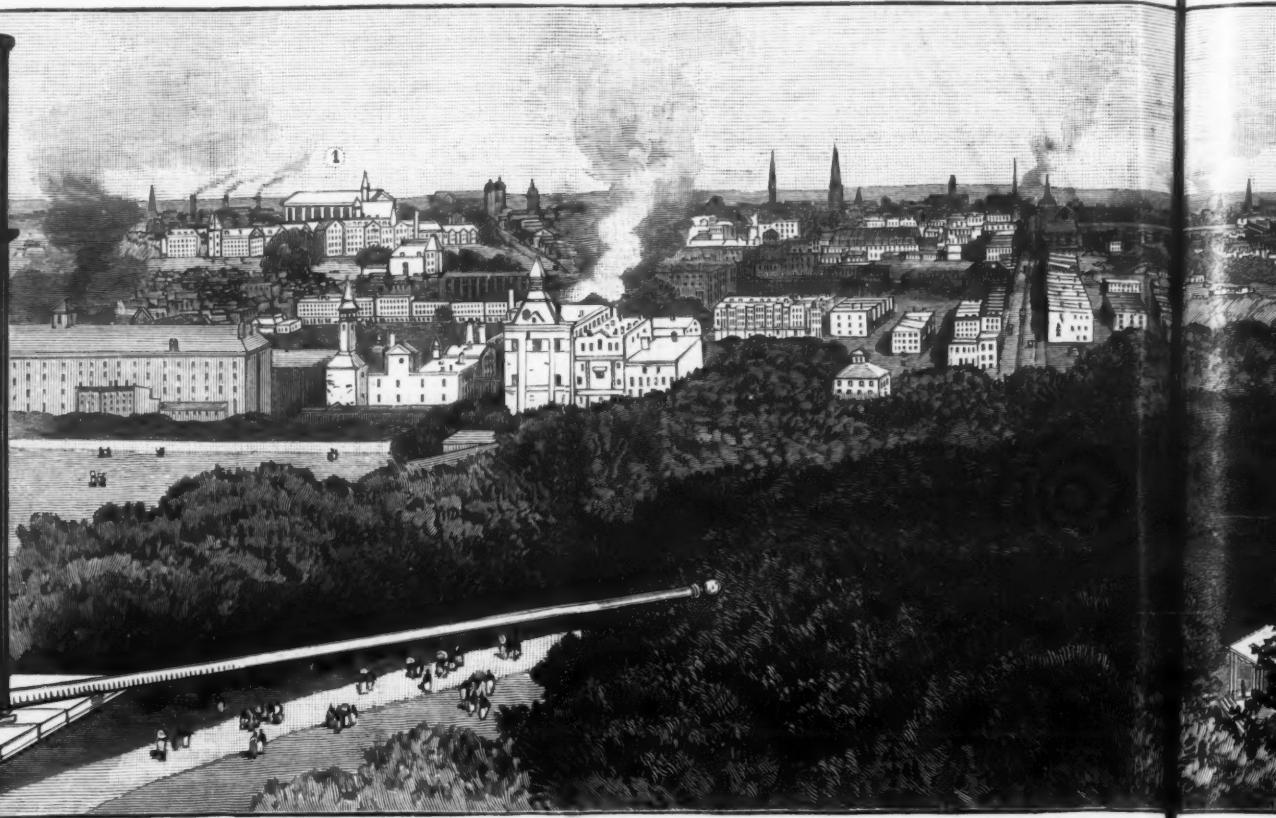
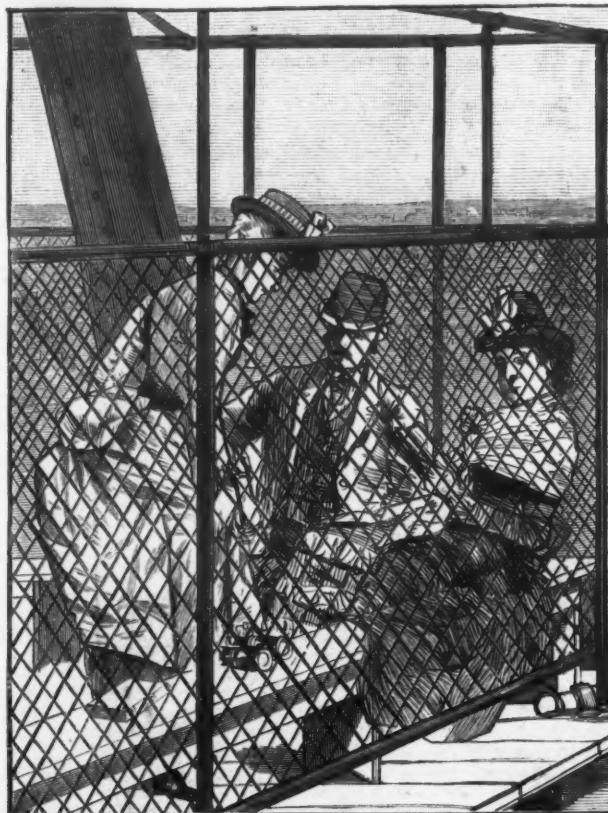
THE Massachusetts State Prohibition Convention, held at Worcester last week, was attended by 857 delegates, representing 190 cities and towns. W. H. Earle, of Worcester, the presiding officer of the Convention, was nominated for Governor.

GENERAL MASTER WORKMAN POWDERLY has issued a circular to the Knights of Labor, in which he discusses his attitude toward trades unions, and submits a plan to place national trades assemblies on a different footing in the Order than that provided for in the constitution.

SO FAR there have been six seizures of sealers, four English and two American, in the Behring Sea. The Government has ordered that no more vessels be seized, pending judicial proceedings, and that the vessels and persons already seized be discharged, reserving all questions involved for the negotiations at Washington.

AT a meeting of prominent Roman Catholic prelates, held in Baltimore last week, to discuss plans for the new Catholic University to be established in Washington at a cost of \$8,000,000, it was announced that work upon the buildings will begin during the present Fall, and that \$700,000 has already been subscribed towards the enterprise. Bishop Keane of Richmond, Va., has been elected first Rector of the University.

A SEVERE storm, which resulted in the killing of several persons, besides doing great damage to property in Utica, Bingham



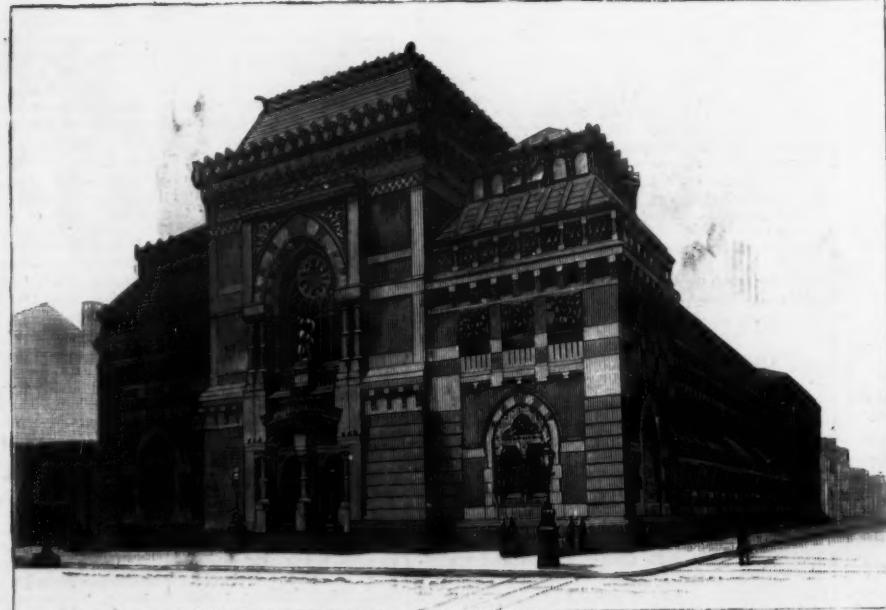
1. GIRARD COLLEGE. 2. EASTERN PENITENTIARY. 3. POST-OFFICE. 4. MASONIC TEMPLE. THE PUBLIC BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF PHILADELPHIA FROM



THE NEW POST-OFFICE.



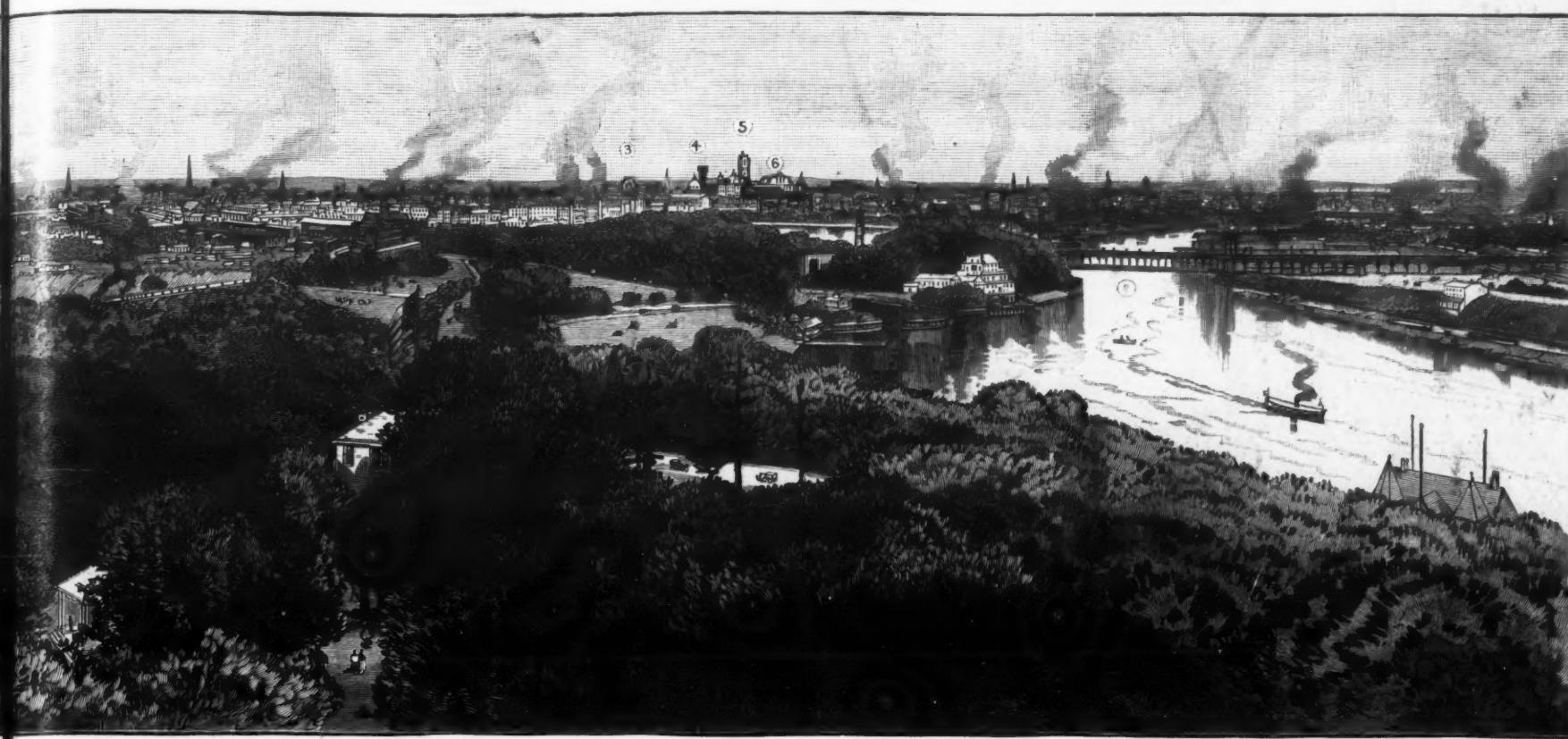
MARKET STREET, EAST, SHOWING PUBLIC BUILDINGS.



ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS.



THE NEW PUBLIC BUILDING AND MARKET
CELEBRATION OF THE CENTENNIAL OF THE CONSTITUTION IN PHILADELPHIA.—VIEW
FROM SKETCHES BY C. UPHAM AND P. M. BURTS & FELLOWS



THE PUBLIC BUILDINGS. 6. PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD STATION. 7. SCHUYLKILL RIVER.
PHILADELPHIA FROM FAIRMOUNT PARK.



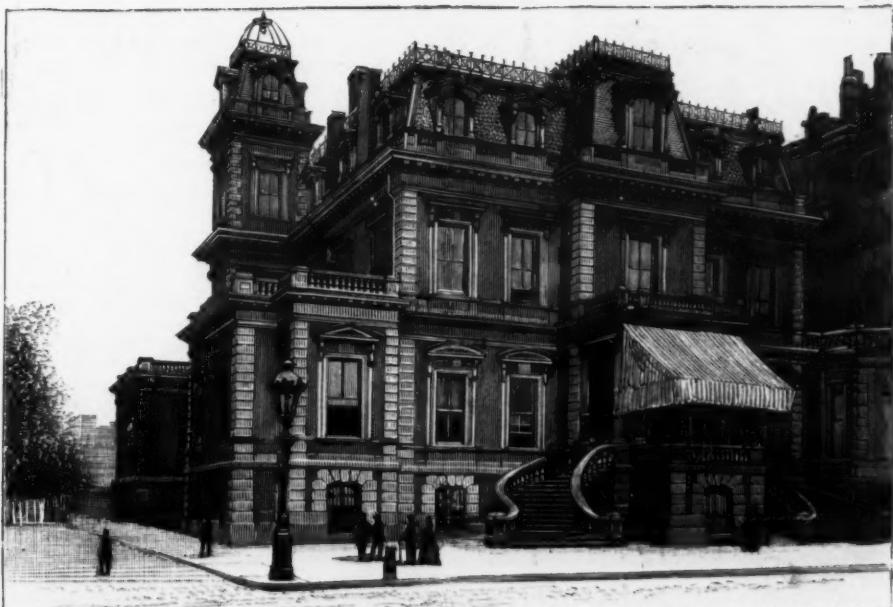
BROAD STREET, SOUTH.



ACADEMY OF MUSIC.



BUILDINGS AND MARKET STREETS.
PHILADELPHIA.—VIEWS OF SOME OF THE NOTABLE BUILDINGS OF THE CITY.
AND PROPERTY & FELLOWS.—SEE PAGE 70.



UNION LEAGUE BUILDING.

HIS MISSING YEARS.

BY PROFESSOR CLARENCE M. BOUTELLE,

Author of "The Wages of Sin," "The Love and
Loves that Jack Had," "The Shadow
from Varraz," "The Man
Outside," etc., etc.

CHAPTER VII.—TELLING THE TRUTH.

"YOU do solemnly swear that, in the case now under consideration, you will tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, so help you God?"

There was nothing very impressive in the way in which the words were spoken. The man whose duty it was to administer the oath had gotten into a habit of hurrying over that part of the work. I am inclined to think that most legal functionaries acquire similar habits, and that not a little perjury grows out of the fact that the men and women who take solemn oaths upon themselves regard rather the manner in which the words are spoken than the words themselves.

But it was a very grave and quiet face which confronted that of the officer as he finished, albeit a little pale and possibly a little frightened. The gaze of the eyes was unfaltering; the uplifted hand was firm and steady. This man, at least, understood the full meaning of an oath; to him, at least, the time was a solemn one—the occasion an important one.

"I do!" he said, firmly and clearly, his voice such that it would have reached far in even a noisy crowd of men. Just then, however, the room was still as death, except for his voice, and the words he said penetrated to the furthest corner of the large apartment and seemed to echo and ring there.

"You know the deceased?"

"I do. Or perhaps I should say I did?"

"When did you know her?"

"About twenty years ago."

"What is her name?"

"Walldon; Mrs. Walldon. I do not recall her first name at this moment."

"Under what circumstances did she come to your house?"

"She came to see her son."

"He has been sick here?"

"He has. And I sent for her."

"At his request?"

"Not exactly. He knew she was coming."

"When did she arrive?"

"Last night, or, rather, this morning."

"Did you take her to her son's room at once?"

"I did not."

"Why?"

"I wished to prepare her for the meeting."

"Why?"

"Because I feared the consequences, if—"

"Why?"

This repetition, sharp and incisive, of the monosyllable of interruption, was almost brutal. But Thomas Girton essayed to answer.

"Because I feared—feared—"

He could get no further. He saw where he had been led. He broke down utterly.

"Because you feared for her life?" suggested the officer of the law.

Girton saw the bearing of the question; he saw how he was falling into a horrible net; it is little wonder that he hesitated. And he did hesitate. But he thought of his oath. He would keep it. He could not command his voice to speak—not just yet. But he bowed his head in answer.

"Ah! You did fear for her life? Well, she is dead. Will you tell me what caused your fear?"

"Her son's condition."

"His physical condition?"

"No."

"His wound was not a serious one, then?"

"It was very serious."

"He had good care?"

"Excellent care."

"You were one of his physicians?"

"Certainly."

"But perhaps not the chief one, not the responsible one, at the crisis in his illness? Were you, or were you not?"

"I was not."

"You need feel no modesty, then, in answering my next question. Was her son's physical condition due to the medical attention he had received?"

"It was."

"Entirely?"

"No. But largely."

"To what else was it due?"

Girton bit his lip until the blood came. It was a terrible path, this, in which to lead a sensitive and proud-souled man. He felt that he could understand something of the moral heroism of martyrdom. But there was no escape; there was nothing for him to do but tell everything—and trust to the ultimate triumph of truth and justice.

"To the home comforts he had, to some extent," he answered.

The officer shrugged his shoulders.

"Is that all?"

"To what else did he owe his recovery?"

"To careful nursing."

"Indeed? Do you think that he had careful nursing?"

"I do."

"You are a physician, and should be a good judge in such matters. You are testifying on your oath. I ask you: Do you know that Paul Walldon had had excellent care from his nurse?"

"Yes; I know he had."

"The man who nursed him would undoubtedly be glad to hear you so strongly recommend him. Where is he?"

"I do not know."

"You swear to that?"

"I do."

"What is his name?"

"I do not know."

"And you swear to that, too, I suppose? Am I to so understand you?"

"Yes."

"Was he a friend of yours?"

"No."

"Have you any reason for thinking him a friend of Paul Walldon?"

"No."

"He did not do his work in the name of friendship?"

"No."

"He worked for pay?"

"He did."

"Was he a trained professional nurse?"

"I do not know."

"Did you suppose he was?"

"I did."

"Dr. Thomas Girton, on your oath, do you now suppose he was a professional nurse?"

The doctor looked up. He looked over the vast audience, anxious to find sympathy and pity in at least one face. But he looked in vain. Though they didn't know why, though they were unable to understand how, all seemed to feel that everything was going against him—all seemed to know it as well he did. He looked for his wife; he found her; she was sitting where she could see him plainly, and her face was turned towards him, while she listened in breathless attention. She was leaning forward, her hands tightly clasped, and her whole attitude telling a story of great mental strain and strong emotion. But she had let her veil fall over her face. He could not see her cheeks, her brow, her lips; he could not look into her eyes; he could not tell whether he was to hold her trust and faith for ever, or whether he was gradually losing all there was for a man to lose.

Then—heartsick and despairing—he answered the question.

"I do."

"Indeed? You do? Thank you. Pardon me if I have wandered a little; we were speaking of young Walldon's condition, were we not? Yes. Very well. Was he not in his right mind?"

"It is very difficult to—"

"Wait. I don't care for a learned discussion. Let us have facts. Was Paul Walldon insane?"

"No."

"Was he sane?"

"I—I think—"

"But, doctor, a man is either sane or insane. You have testified he was not insane, have you not?"

"I will testify that his powers of observation and reasoning were good."

"Thank you. That is quite to the point. If you have any reason for thinking his power of I impaired?"

Girton bit his lip again, but he answered, "No."

"Was there any respect in which he was unlike other men?"

"There was; he had lost his memory."

"Do you mean that he had no power of remembering from one hour to another?"

"No."

"What then?"

"That he had lost a period of time from his life, that it was as fully gone as though he had never lived it, that he could not remember where he had been, what he had done, who his friends had been, nor even the name by which he himself had been known during that long, long time."

"How long a time was that?"

"Nearly twenty years."

"Are such cases common?"

"No."

"Did you ever know of one like it before?"

"No."

"Did you ever know any one who did?"

"No."

"It is not a common affection, then?"

"It is not."

"A physician might be mistaken, I suppose?"

"It is not likely—but possible."

"I suppose a man might pretend his memory was gone, and successfully carry out the deception, could he not?"

"I think he might. It would be difficult, of course, but—"

"But it could be done."

"Yes; it could be done."

"Do you know positively, whether Paul Walldon had really lost his memory, or whether he was making a pretense?"

"I know his memory was gone. Of course it may return to him again, as he grows stronger, physically—"

"But it is missing now, or was when you saw him last?"

"Yes."

"Do you know how he lost it?"

"I do."

"How?"

"By a blow on the head."

"How did he recover the knowledge of his identity which he had thus lost? Was it by means of another blow on his head?"

"It was."

"And it was from the effects of that blow that Walldon was recovering when you sent for his mother?"

"From the effects of the blow and the subsequent exposure; yes, sir."

"You were the friend of Paul Walldon twenty years ago, were you not?"

"I was."

"Did you ever quarrel with him?"

"Never."

"Did you tell his mother that you did?"

"I did."

He had spoken bravely, firmly, and without hesitation. Glancing across the room, his eyes fell on the face of a man who had been in his employ for some years. Looking at him, he was glad he had been as prompt and truthful as he had been. He had saved himself something of

humiliation, and he had made the calling of one witness—a listening and eavesdropping witness—unnecessary.

"Did you tell her what you quarreled about?"

"I did not."

"What did you tell her?"

"I told her I had forgotten."

"Very well. You had another visitor at about that time, did you not?"

"I did."

"His name?"

"John Tradd."

"His business?"

"He is a nurse."

"Do you know of any reason for thinking him dishonest or wicked?"

"No."

"You do not think his services could be bought for money, in any scheme of wrong-doing?"

"I think not."

"In the case of a bad man, his services could be purchased, could they not?"

"I presume so."

"Do you think the nurse who has cared for Paul Walldon during his illness is a good man—or a bad man?"

"I think he is a bad man."

"You do? Thank you. You went up to Paul Walldon's room, did you, with Mrs. Walldon and Mr. Tradd?"

"I did."

"And found Walldon and the nurse gone?"

"Yes."

"The nurse who had been in your employ?"

"Yes, but—"

"Never mind. What else did you find—what else than the empty room?"

"I found nothing. Mrs. Walldon found—"

He paused. He and the officer glanced at the calm, impassive face of John Tradd. The half-finished answer proved one thing to the officer

Girton's thoughts were not idle while the lawyer walked and pondered. He wondered whether his foe would have pity upon him. It seems that neither man quite understood the other.

After a minute or two, the lawyer pushed the envelope he held close to the face of the witness he confronted.

"Is that your writing? Is that the envelope in which you sent your letter to John Tradd?" he asked.

"It is."

The lawyer changed the envelope to his other hand. The postmark, which had been concealed by his thumb, was exposed to view. A smile of devilish malice shone in his eyes and quivered on his lips. The coroner saw it—and wished that he had obeyed his impulses and asked the questions himself. The doctor saw it—and trembled.

"There is, fortunately," said the lawyer, slowly, "no doubt or illegibility here. Do you see when the letter was stamped for forwarding?"

"I—I do," faltered Girton.

"It is just about as many days since, as it is weeks since your nurse took charge of your patient, is it not?"

"Yes, but—"

"Will you swear that you mailed that letter at an earlier date than that of the postmark?"

"N—no; I—I cannot, but—"

"You wrote it before?" questioned the lawyer.

"Yes, and—"

"Before your nurse came?"

"Yes."

"Long enough before for Tradd to have come if he had been promptly communicated with?"

"I think so."

"Very well. Do you know when you mailed that letter?"

"Not positively."

"Have you a decided opinion?"

"I have."

"With good reasons for it?"

"With reasons I think are good. My reasons are—"

"I don't care for the reasons. Let me have the opinion, simply. Do you think you mailed that letter the day it was postmarked, or on some other day?"

"I think I mailed it the day it was postmarked."

"The day indicated by the date stamped here?"

"Yes."

"Thank you. You are a married man, are you not?"

"I am."

"What was your wife's maiden name?"

"Minnie Dollean."

"Were you in love with her twenty years ago?"

"I was a boy twenty years ago."

"That is not my question. Were you in love with Minnie Dollean twenty years ago?"

"Yes."

"Good; very good. Thank you. We will return to the letter over the possession of which you were willing to fight to the death. Was there any reference to loss of memory in it?"

"No."

"Any reference to a quarrel between Paul Walldon and yourself?"

"Yes."

"Was it complimentary to you?"

"No."

"Did it say you had injured him?"

"Yes."

"How?"

"By a blow?"

"And threatened more and worse?"

"Yes."

"Was a reason given?"

"Yes."

"Did you think Paul Walldon—you needn't stop to explain that he was only a boy in those days, for I will try to remember these little things without your assistance—cared particularly for any girl?"

"Yes."

"What was her name?"

"Minnie Dollean."

A hush, like the hush of death, seemed to fall upon the crowd of listeners. Then a wild shriek rang out upon the air, and Mrs. Girton fell heavily forward.

Friends sprang forward and picked her up.

But, though the lawyer turned carelessly towards the doctor, saying, "That is all," Girton made no motion to go to the assistance of his wife. He only sank down into a chair, and covered his face with his hands.

Cornered—betrayed—ruined—lost! What more of disgrace and dishonor could be left for him to endure? Whether the law would have any claim upon him, any ordeal for him to pass, any penalty for him to endure, would depend largely on circumstances—on the future—of the lawyer. But, come what would, he had told the truth!

"The truth!" Thank God there are men who are brave enough to tell it.

But "the whole truth"? Never, while legal cunning may interrupt and silence.

I confess I don't like it. I confess I don't like to see Girton crushed and broken, sitting there with his noble head bowed upon his palms, just because he has been man enough to keep his oath.

"The truth, the whole truth, and nothing but truth—so help you God!" God help him!

(To be continued.)

IGNATIUS DONNELLY

AND

THE SHAKESPEAREAN CONTROVERSY.

We give this week a portrait of Ignatius Donnelly, the well-known advocate of the Baconian theory in the ancient and oft-repeated

Shakespeare-Bacon controversy. In 1873 Mr. Donnelly became convinced that Lord Bacon was the author of the plays and poems accredited to Shakespeare, and since then he has been strengthening his position by arguments, gathered in a constantly cultivated acquaintance with English literature, especially that of the Elizabethan period. He now promises to set the whole vexed question at rest for ever by proving (1) that Shakespeare did not write, and could not have written, the plays that go by his name; (2) that there is very strong evidence to show they were written by Francis Bacon; (3) that Bacon in the most distinct manner claims them. Mr. Donnelly cannot, of course, lay claim to originality in setting forth the first two of these three propositions. That the doubt raised thirty years ago with respect to the authorship of the Shakespearean plays, and the belief that they are due to Lord Bacon, have both been pretty thoroughly treated of, is shown in the fact that more than one hundred books and pamphlets, denying the authorship of Shakespeare, have already been published. The third of these points is the one in which Mr. Donnelly claims originality, maintaining that he has discovered in the plays a cipher which settles the question of authorship, and furnishes a detailed account of the lives of both Shakespeare and Bacon. Mr. Donnelly's book consists of two parts, the first containing all the evidence which he has been able to collect in favor of the Baconian theory, its discovery, and some practical applications of it. This latter part will be the chief feature of the forthcoming book, and the

the river fronts, and of easy access by all the elevated railroads and down-town ferries. The exterior of the building, as it will be when completed, is shown by our engraving, from the plans of the architect, Mr. E. D. Lindsey. It has a frontage on Broadway of 90 feet 11 inches; on Exchange Place, of 132 feet 4 inches; and on New Street, of 87 feet 7 inches. It consists of a basement of 15 feet, which forms the first story on New Street, being above the level of that street; a main story of 36 feet, of which space a portion is used for an intermediate or mezzanine story of 12 feet; and above the main story there are four office stories distinct from the remainder of the building. The materials are Corse Hill Scotch red sandstone, and Philadelphia pressed brick, with iron and terra-cotta work in portions. The style is an adapted Romanesque.

The main floor of the building is devoted entirely to the Exchange, giving nearly 10,000 square feet. The entrances, vestibules and corridors are floored with marble or other tile, and the main floor is of handsome yellow pine in large panels, separated by mahogany strips. It is superbly lighted by great arches on three sides, and a skylight with an area of glass equal to 4,500 square feet of surface. The intermediate floor, 22 feet 6 inches above the main floor, and reached by two staircases and the two elevators, forms a gallery around three sides of the great room, and contains members' parlors, committee rooms, smoking room, President's, Secretary's and Treasurer's offices, directors' room, etc. Below the Board room will be situated the telegraph office, Messenger-boys' gallery, telephones, toilet rooms,

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

MINNIE HAUk has signed an agreement for an American tour, to commence in the Autumn.

THE Emperor William and the Czar will not meet at Stettin, as was recently announced.

McGARIGLE, the Chicago "boulder," has been indicted in Montreal for conspiracy to ruin the character of a broker of that city.

QUEEN VICTORIA has conferred the Order of Knighthood upon Dr. Morell Mackenzie for his services to the German Crown Prince.

It is stated that Prince Bismarck is concerned in distilling on a large scale. He owns distilleries at three points, the annual output of which is estimated at 600,000 liters.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF STATE PORTER proposes to resign and return to his home in Tennessee, owing to the ill health of his wife and the urgency of his private affairs.

THE seat of Speaker Carlisle in the next Congress will be contested by George W. Thobe, the Labor candidate in the Sixth Kentucky District, who claims to have been legally elected.

M. WALTER BESANT devotes only three or four hours a day to producing "copy." The rest of his working time he devotes to revision and to glean fresh material from the world about him.

THE Book Committee of the Methodist Episcopal Church has chosen Dr. George R. Crooks, of Madison, N. J., to succeed the late Dr. Daniel Curry as editor of the *Methodist Review*, published at New York.

AT a spirited school election at Portchester, N. Y., last week, Miss Lavina M. Horton was chosen school trustee over a popular male antagonist, by a vote of 285 to 279. The vote was 229 larger than was ever cast in the district before.

WILL wonders ever cease? A New Jersey postmaster, with a salary of \$1,800, has resigned. He is a Republican, and his name, which should be written in letters of gold, is Charles B. Abbott, who has the pleasant town of Woodbury as his home.

PROFESSOR CHURCH, of Columbia College, New York, a distinguished mining expert, recently entered the service of the Viceroy of China, Li Hung Chang. He has made a personal examination of and full report upon the interior Chinese copper and silver mines.

MR. GLADSTONE has been obliged to decline the invitation to attend the Constitution Centennial celebration. The *London Times* makes the invitation the occasion for a bitter attack on Mr. Gladstone, but he can well afford to treat the furious criticism of all his enemies with supreme contempt.

ADMIRAL DAVID D. PORTER has written a dramatic version of his novel "Robert le Diable," and it has been produced at the Fifin Avenue Theatre in this city. A fashionable audience, which included many distinguished representatives of naval, military and social circles, was present at the first performance.

"TOM" HUGHES is making another visit to the English colony at Rugby, Tenn. He is fairly content with the success of his colonization scheme, but still hopes for bigger things. Before returning to England, Mr. Hughes will go to Kansas to visit a son who lives there, and will also stay a few days in New York.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON, the novelist, whose works have recently been so largely read in Europe and the United States, has arrived in this city from England. The first visit of the novelist to this country was made in 1879, when he came to New York as a steerage passenger in order to gather materials for a story. His present visit is made principally for the benefit of his health.

MR. SMALLEY telegraphs to the *Tribune* that the Prince of Wales before leaving Homberg invited full expositions of America's view of Home Rule from both Mr. Blaine and Mr. Depew, and listened to both with close attention. A farewell lunch given by the Prince to Mr. Depew lasted two hours, and ended with an invitation from the Prince to visit him in London. One of his last civilities to Mr. Blaine was to present him to his sister, the Princess Christian. Larry Jerome says he will bet \$18,000 to \$28,000 that Channing M. Depew has the New York delegation in the next Republican Convention."

MR. AUSTIN CORBIN, President of the Reading Railroad, started, last week, with a party of friends, in his \$75,000-palace on wheels, for a month's trip to the Yellowstone and thence home by the Southern route. The car is the handsomest and one of the largest ever built. The interior decorations alone cost \$25,000, and Mr. Corbin's private room is a marvel. It is fitted with all the latest devices for comfort, such as a marble bathtub set in the floor and hot and cold water. The entire car is lighted by electricity and fitted with electric bells. At either end of the car is a sitting-room and library, or observatory, entirely inclosed in plate glass.

THE English athletes who are to test American muscle in the coming amateur athletic sports are beginning to arrive. C. G. Wood, the champion English sprinter, came over in the *Serbia* on the 5th of this month, accompanied by William Byrd Page, the young Pennsylvanian who has been breaking athletic records in England. Ray, the champion pole-vaulter of the world, Clarke, England's best walker, and Carter and Carniffe, the two and four mile walkers, are also among the athletic visitors. The more prominent English athletes will be the guests of the Manhattan Athletic Club during their stay in America. The international contests begin on September 17th in New York, and an entry of nearly 400 names has been received.

THE steamship *Serbia*, which arrived at New York last week, brought 532 cabin and 99 intermediate passengers. Among them were General Simon Cameron, of Pennsylvania, His Highness the Thakore Sahib of Morvi, and the British delegates to the International Medical Congress. Sir Waggee, the Indian Prince, rules about 200,000 subjects, and has a railway of his own, seventy miles in length. He is twenty-nine years old, excellently educated and speaks good English. He will traverse the Continent to San Francisco, and, both going and returning will pay particular attention to industries and railways.



NEW YORK CITY.—THE PROPOSED CONSOLIDATED STOCK AND PETROLEUM EXCHANGE, BROADWAY AND EXCHANGE PLACE.

question whether or not this mystic cipher has any significance as a literary discovery will interest every lover of literature who investigates it. Certain it is that, if Mr. Donnelly is right, we shall have to reform many an opinion with regard to the English drama.

But the professed discoverer of this marvelous cryptogram cannot in any case be ignored as a light-headed or visionary person, for his past record has been that of a well and honorably known citizen, ex-member of Congress, ex-Senator of Minnesota, a vigorous journalist and an author whose books have found wide favor. His political record has shown that he preferred right and justice to party interests. In view of these facts, and because the investigation of Mr. Donnelly's theory by Professor Davidson, previous to its publication, has greatly influenced that gentleman in its favor, an opportunity of studying out the "Donnelly cipher," each for himself, is anxiously expected by all lovers of Shakespeare. Mr. Donnelly, who is fifty-five years of age, was born in Philadelphia, but now resides in Minnesota.

THE NEW STOCK AND PETROLEUM EXCHANGE BUILDING.

THE new building of the Consolidated Stock and Petroleum Exchange of New York, the corner-stone of which was laid last week, will be prominent among the future architectural landmarks of the down-town portion of the metropolis. Its site, upon the ground bounded by Broadway, Exchange Place and New Street, is peculiarly favorable, being in the very centre of the great business district bounded by Fulton Street and

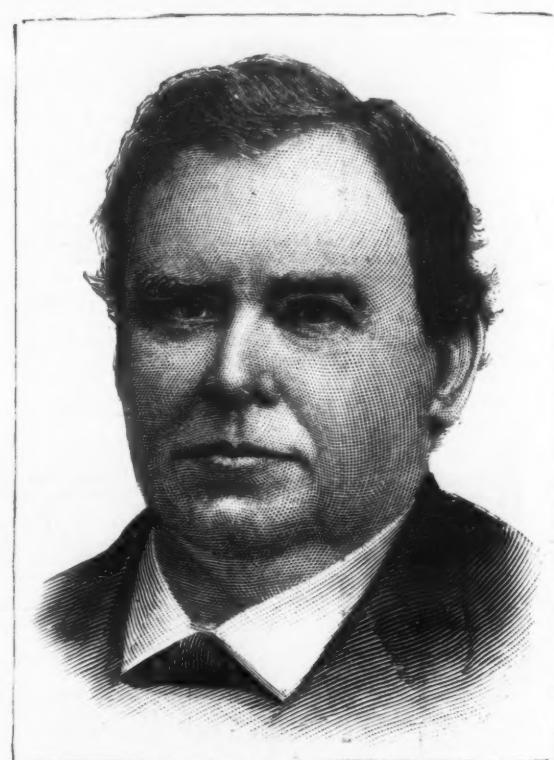
cloak rooms, barber's shop, and other conveniences, are amply provided for. The large room in the basement of the building will be occupied by a first-class restaurant, on a grand scale. The offices on the upper floors of the building, 120 in number, are all light rooms, handsomely finished in hard wood, with solid bronze hardware, and provided with every necessary accommodation. The Exchange may be congratulated upon having for its own such a building, at once indicative of prosperity and enterprise.

ENGRAVINGS may be transferred on white paper as follows: Place the engraving a few seconds over the vapor of iodine. Dip a slip of white paper in a weak solution of starch, and when dry, in a weak solution of oil of vitriol. When again dry, lay a slip upon the engraving and place both for a few minutes under a press. The engraving will be reproduced in all its delicacy and finish. Lithographs and printed matter cannot be so transferred with equal success.

TWO GERMAN inventors are credited with having devised an arrangement in the shape of an automatic electric alarm-bell, calculated to prevent the collision of two trains on the same track. More than this, the invention enables a train in motion to remain in telegraphic communication with the station at either end, in about the same way as do the Phebe and Edison telegraphs. Finally, the invention admits of the transmission of dispatches to passengers in the train, and enables the roadmaster to ascertain at any time whether the track is clear, without being obliged to inquire of the neighboring stations.



ROUMANIAN TURKS IN DAKOTA.—A CHARACTERISTIC HOUSE, WITH BAKE OVEN.
SEE PAGE 78.



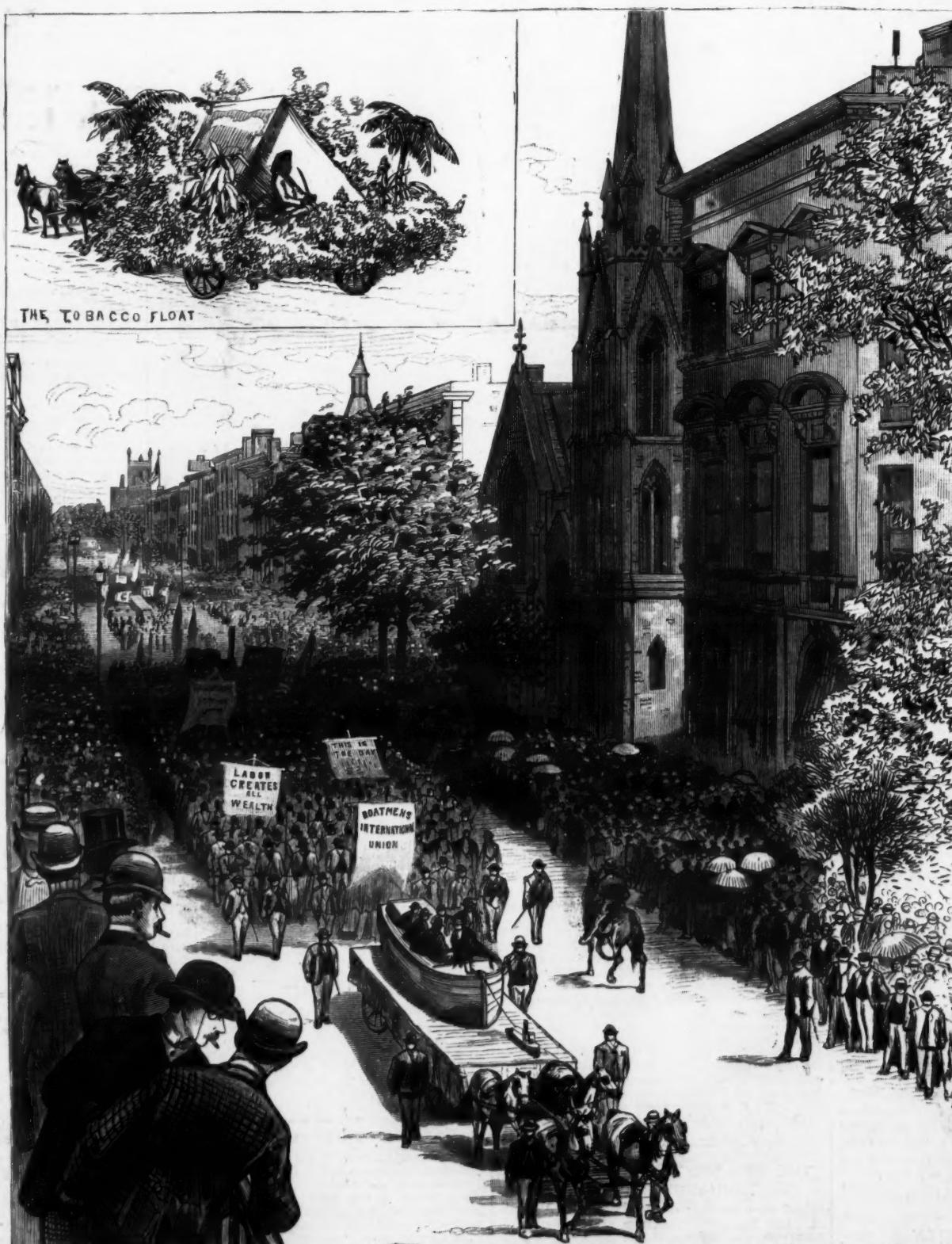
MINNESOTA.—IGNATIUS DONNELLY, AUTHOR OF
"THE GREAT CRYPTGRAM."
SEE PAGE 75.

LABOR DAY.

LABOR DAY was very generally observed by working people throughout New York State and New Jersey. It was a special rather than a general holiday, however, for in most of the cities all business except that of banking went on as usual. Newark, N. J., was the notable exception to this rule. There, Labor was king, and scarcely any business was done all day, and there was a monster parade in the morning. In Brooklyn the public buildings, the banks and trust companies, and a few dry-goods houses, were closed, but the majority of the retail stores were open. Of the 60,000 members of the various labor organizations in the city, about 8,000 participated in a parade there. Large parades were had also in Utica, Syracuse, Buffalo, Albany, Binghamton, Rondout, Paterson and Trenton, and in other places the Knights of Labor celebrated the day by holding picnics. In this city there was a very large and entirely orderly procession of various trades, in which the representation of the building trade was most numerous and conspicuous. About twenty thousand men and women were in line, business was generally suspended in the lower part of the city, and the day was an enjoyable one for all. In sympathy with the occasion, flags were displayed from the public buildings, hotels, and many stores and dwellings. Henry George and leading men of the Labor movement reviewed the procession from a platform on the Plaza at Union Square. Our illustration shows the procession passing up Fifth Avenue.

THE FIREMEN'S EXCURSION TO SAN FRANCISCO.

ONE HUNDRED AND SIX members of the Veteran Firemen's Association of New York city started on the 5th inst. on a transcontinental excursion to San Francisco, to occupy twenty-seven days. The Veterans

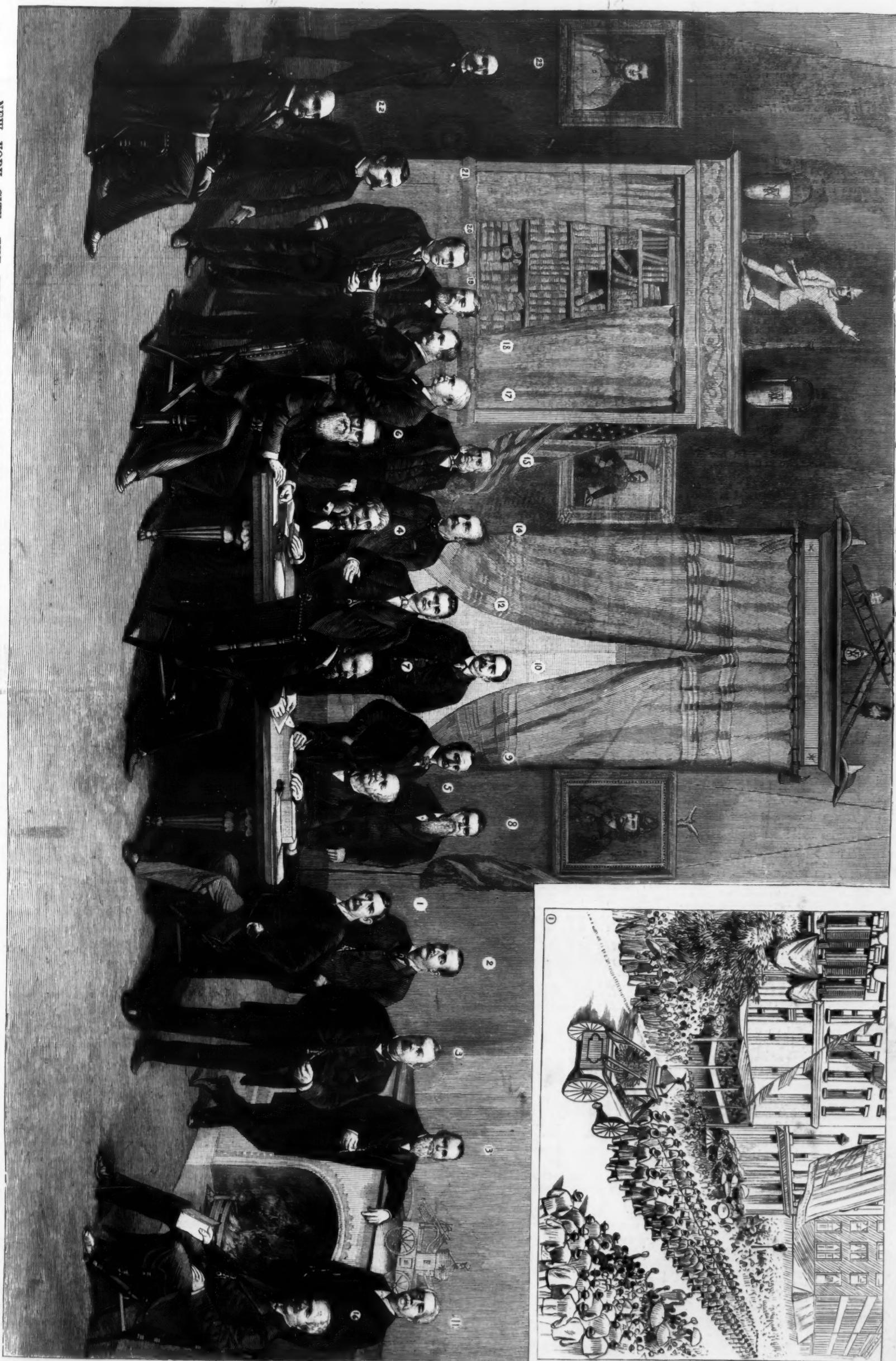


LABOR DAY IN NEW YORK.—GRAND DEMONSTRATION OF THE INDUSTRIAL ORGANIZATIONS—THE PROCESSION PASSING UP FIFTH AVENUE.
FROM SKETCHES BY A STAFF ARTIST.

left their headquarters in East Tenth Street at ten o'clock on Monday morning. They were escorted to Weehawken, where a special train of eight Pullman cars was in waiting, by one thousand men of the Volunteer Firemen's Association of New York and Brooklyn. The procession made a very showy appearance. The exempt firemen were in citizen's dress, with big nickel hats. The Brooklyn Veterans had blue coats and red shirts, and drew their old hand engine, the "Volunteer." The excursionists, with Cappa's Seventh Regiment Band and its gorgeous drum major ahead, received ovations from the thousands of people along the line of march. The Vets were dressed in long drab coats, and marched with all the jauntiness of young soldiers. The train of special cars which is carrying the old firemen across the continent made short stops at Kingston, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester and Buffalo, and at Niagara Falls took the Grand Trunk route to Chicago. Here the firemen remained all day Wednesday, and paraded. In the evening they were given a reception. At Omaha they had another parade, reception and concert. Beyond this point the trip includes a visit to Salt Lake City, where the firemen will be received by the City Government and the Fire Department. San Francisco is to be reached by the 15th, and the stay there will be enlivened by torchlight parades and other festivities in honor of the Vets.

We give a page illustration showing the departure of the excursionists from this city, together with the portraits of the officers of the Veteran Firemen's Association. These officers are as follows, the numerals preceding each name corresponding to those in the picture:

1. George W. Anderson, Hose 22, President; 2. John Moller, Engine 6, First Vice-president; 3. Abram C. Hull, Hook & Ladder 18, Second Vice-president; 4. Bernard M. Sweeney, Engine 39.



Recording Secretary; 6, Augustus F. Anderson, Hose 53, Financial Secretary; 7, Thomas Barrington, Hose 36, Corresponding Secretary; 4, James F. Wenman, Hose 5, Treasurer; 23, Henry Jones, Engine 40, Sergeant-at-Arms.
TRUSTEES—1, George W. Anderson, Hose 22, President; 12, Eugene Ward, Engine 29, President pro tem.; 10, Peter P. Pullis, Hose 40, Secretary; 16, Frederick A. Ridsdick, Hook and Ladder 12; 22, Timothy Donovan, Hose 16; 18, Richard H. Nugent, Hose 35; 20, William McMahon, Hose 17; 15, Nelson D. Thayer, Engine 18; 9, Abraham Slaight, Hose 40; 14, Thomas Barrett, Engine 12; 21, William H. Boyd, Engine 46; 19, Thomas Leavy, Engine 40; 13, Robert McWhinney, Engine 24; 11, William B. Dunley, Engine 6; 17, Thomas Cleary, Engine 20; 8, George T. Patterson, Engine 8.

OUR WESTERN TURKS.

NEARLY every country and province of Europe is represented in the vast tide of emigration which sets towards America's shores; but it may be news to our readers that the Territory of Dakota has a colony of Turks. It appears that, four or five years ago, a colony of about one hundred Roumanian Turks, the descendants of Germans who had quit the Fatherland to escape military exactions, were themselves impelled to emigrate, on account of the burdens imposed upon them by Turkish tax-gatherers. They journeyed to the United States, and sought the boundless grain-fields of the West, finally settling at the foot of the Coteau Hills, near Carrington, Dakota. Here they have erected houses in the Roumanian style of architecture, with thick walls made of mud bricks, and roofs thatched with great bundles of prairie hay. The stable adjoins the house; and a large baking oven, constructed of clay and straw, stands outside, near the door. These Dakota Turks are described as frugal, industrious, happy and prosperous settlers.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

DOMESTIC.

THE next International Medical Congress will meet at Berlin in 1890.

A FILIBUSTERING expedition from Key West, Fla., is said to have landed at Cienfuegos, Cuba, last week.

"LEAGUES OF PERSONAL LIBERTY," mostly composed of Germans, are being formed in Western cities, to oppose the Prohibitionists.

IT is announced that Hon. John F. Andrew will not again accept the Democratic nomination for Governor of Massachusetts. Mr. Leopold P. Morse is probably the coming man.

ELIJAH HAYES and wife, of Warsaw, Ind., have given to the Methodist Board of Missions an estate valued at \$130,000, reserving, however, a life interest in the family homestead and an amount of \$1,000. The property yields an income of \$5,000.

JAMES BELL, Vice-commodore of the Royal Clyde Yacht Club, and George L. Watson, designer of the *Thistle*, arrived at New York on Friday of last week. The *City of Rome*, by which they came, brought 717 cabin passengers, and 1,546 persons in all.

A CANAL 2,000 feet long and 50 feet wide is to be built along the rapids of the St. Mary's River at Sault Ste. Marie, for the purpose of furnishing, by the use of immense water power, electric power with which to run elevators, mills, and an endless variety of other machinery, as well as an electric-light plant.

FOREIGN.

THE Emperor of Austria has conferred upon M. Pasteur the decoration of the Order of the Iron Crown, with the title of Baron.

M. SCHNAEBELE, the hero of the recent affair on the German frontier, has been appointed German Master at the *École Professionnelle de l'Est*.

IT is said that Prince Bismarck's reply to the Porte's note contained his refusal to mediate between Turkey and Bulgaria, which is Russia's officer.

THE French Government revenue returns continue to show a deficit. The amount for August is \$900,000 under the amount for August of last year. The total deficit so far this year is \$6,600,000. The treaty of commerce between France and Bolivia has been signed.

THE Exeter disaster has stimulated the theatre question throughout Europe. The city authorities of Florence have ordered that all theatres be supplied with electric lights within one year. Similar orders have been issued by the authorities of Genoa, Bologna, Padua and other cities.

ANOTHER Government outrage was perpetrated at Mitchelstown, Ireland, on the 9th inst. The case of the Government against William O'Brien, under the Coercion Act, had been set down for that day, and a meeting of some 10,000 persons convened on the Market Square to express their sympathy with the accused. Several English Members of Parliament were present. Just as Dean MacCarthy was opening the meeting, a body of police pushed their way through the crowd towards the platform. A conflict ensued in which the police were repulsed, but these obtained reinforcements and opened fire upon the people, killing two men and wounding several others. Messrs. Dillon, Labouchère and others finally succeeded in pacifying the crowd, who, notwithstanding the monstrous outrage, withdrew without further demonstrations. The affair has created great excitement, and seems likely to deepen the popular sympathy with the Irish cause.

FUN.

A PAPER has been started called *The Earth*. It fills a long-felt want.

FRENCH telegrams are undecided as to where Stanley is spending the hot season.

IT is a little singular that the most famous playwrights are always looking for a "situation."—*Charleston Enterprise*.

THOUGHTFUL PAPA—"What! eating candy again, Tommy? How often I've told you that this continual eating deranges the stomach! It's the worst thing you can do. Your stomach needs rest. You shouldn't keep it continually at work. It irritates it. Now remember, don't let me see you eating again between meals.—Hulky, Jack! let's go and have a nip! Just drank! What of it? So did I. Come on, old fellow!"

FROM LONDON, ENGLAND.

A PATRON of "Compound Oxygen," writing to Drs. Starkey & Palen, from London, England, says: "I lose no opportunity of making known the blessings of Compound Oxygen, but people are hard to be convinced. That people should be slow to accept the wonderful statements of what has been accomplished by this remarkable curative agent is not surprising, but a full examination into the evidence, which is very abundant, satisfies even the most incredulous." Any person who wishes a statement of what Compound Oxygen is—"Its Mode of Action and Results"—may have it free, postpaid, on sending address to Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, No. 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CITY COUSIN (showing country cousin the sights)—"What do you think of the dwarf? Wonderful, eh?" *Country Cousin*—"Don't see anything very wonderful; seen bigger ones than that!"—*Judge*.

THE SOHMER PIANO FACTORY

IS kept busy night and day to supply the immense demand for this wonderful instrument. Its success is phenomenal in the history of the piano trade, and the leading professional artists, the world over, are ever bestowing glowing encomiums upon it, which its beautiful and faultless construction fully entitles it to. In these days of competition an article must be indeed perfect to excel. The unparalleled sales of the Sohmer during the past fully demonstrate the fact that it has achieved a reputation which promises to be as enduring as the love for music itself. Merit is always appreciated and meets its own reward; and we are glad to know that the efforts of SOHMER & CO. to furnish a piano second to none in the world have been crowned with unprecedented success.

TOBACCO blindness is said to be on the increase, but we have never found any friend of ours to be afflicted with it when we have inadvertently left a choice cigar exposed in our vest-pocket.

WARNING.

IT is not to be wondered at that most Americans are dyspeptic. Swallowing ice-cold drinks on a hot Summer day does the mischief. Why, then, not add ten drops of ANGOSTURA BITTERS, the world renowned tonic of exquisite flavor, and thus avoid all danger of cold in the stomach.

IT is better to pay rent than to move, if one has a comfortable house.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children's teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

★ DIAMOND WORDS. ★
There are a few things that I believe in with all my heart, and it affords me pleasure to tell of one of them. The speaker was ex-Senator Albert Merritt, head of the large fruit firm, 82 Park Place, N. Y., and the scene his office. "I was sick, and feared that I had become fated to endure the tortures of dyspepsia and a dangerous affection of the kidneys. A relative said to me: 'Why don't you try Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy?' I did so. I grew steadily better, could eat, digest, sleep, work with a cleared head, and the yellow color of my skin had given place to the tones.

That Announce Pure Blood, and every organ of the body in healthy action. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is entitled to the credit of saving my life. If any one has a doubt about the truth of my statements let him write to me. I can give you the names and addresses of fifty persons who affirm, as I do, that Favorite Remedy, made by Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., has been to them.

A HELP AND A BLESSING in time of need." Mr. A. DeRevere, Tarrytown, N. Y., says: "For a long time I was troubled with severe attacks of Dizziness and Blind Sick Headache. I thought it was due to impure blood and a disordered state of the system. I was advised to try Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I did so, and was completely cured. It's the best thing I ever heard of for any disorder of that nature, and I've recommended it to many with like success."

Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy
◆ Rondout, N. Y. All Druggists. \$1; 6 for \$5. ◆

WILBUR'S COCOA-THETA
The finest powdered Chocolate for family use. Requires no boiling. Invaluable for Dyspepsia and Children. Get it from your dealer, or send 10 stamps for trial can. H. O. WILBUR & SONS, Philadelphia.

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON
A laxative refreshing, fruit lozenges, very agreeable to take, for Constipation, hemorrhoids, bile, loss of appetite, gastric and intestinal troubles headache arising from them.
E. GRILLON.
27, Rue Rambuteau, Paris.
Sold by all Druggists.

EPPS'S GRATEFUL-COMFORTING COCOA
Golden Hair Wash

This preparation, free from all objectionable qualities, will, after a few applications, turn the hair that Golden Color or Sunny Hue so universally sought after and admired. The best in the world, \$1 per bottle; six for \$5. R. T. BELLCHAMBERS, Importer of fine Human Hair Goods.
317 SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

Port-Pipe Medal, Vienna, 1873.
C. WEIS
Mfr. of Meerschaum Pipes, Smokers' Articles, etc., wholesale & retail. Repairing done. Circular free. 399 B'Dway, N.Y.
Factors, 60 Walker St., and Vienna, Austria. Sterling Silver-m'ted Pipes, etc., made in newest designs.

A GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

FOR BILIOUS AND LIVER TROUBLES.

A FAMOUS physician, many years ago, formulated a preparation which effected remarkable cures of liver diseases, bile, indigestion, etc., and from a small beginning there arose a large demand and sale for it, which has ever increased until, after generations have passed, its popularity has become world-wide. The name of this celebrated remedy is COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS.

TO such traveled Americans as have become acquainted with the great merits of these Pills (so unlike any others), and who have ever since resorted to their use in cases of need, commendation is unnecessary. But to those who have not used them and have no knowledge of their wonderful virtues, we now invite attention.

The use of these Pills in the United States is already large. Their virtues have never varied, and will stand the test of any climate. They are advertised—not in a flagrant manner, but modestly; for the great praise bestowed upon them by high authorities renders it unnecessary, even distasteful, to extol their merits beyond plain, unvarnished statements.

Persons afflicted with indigestion or any bilious or liver trouble, should bear in mind "COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS," and should ask for them of their druggist, and if he has not got them, insist that he should order them, especially for themselves, of any wholesale dealer, of whom they can be had. JAMES COCKLE & CO., 4 Great Ormond Street, London, W. C., are the proprietors.

BABY'S SKIN & SCALP CLEANSED PURIFIED AND BEAUTIFIED BY CUTICURA.

FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin of children and infants, and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great SKIN CURE, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, invariably succeed when all other remedies and the best physicians fail.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure, and the only infallible skin beautifiers and blood purifiers, free from poisonous ingredients.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by THE POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

BABY'S Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

ONLY FOR Moth Patches, Freckles and Tan. Use PERRY'S Moth and Freckle Lotion, it is reliable. For PIMPLES on the FACE, Blackheads and Fleshworms, ask your druggist for PERRY'S COMEDONE and PIMPLE REMEDY, the Infallible Skin Medicine. Send for circular.

BRENT GOOP & CO., 57 Murray St., New York.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. 40 in a vial. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 cents. 5 vials by mail for \$1.00. CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'ts, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

THE METROPOLITAN CONSERVATORY, The leading American School of Music. The following gentlemen comprise the Faculty: Dudley Buck, Samuel P. Warren, Harry Rowe Shelley, Dr. L. A. Baralt, H. W. Greene, Chas. Roberts, Jr., Walter J. Hall, C. B. Ruttenber, D. L. Dowd, C. B. Hawley, L. A. Russell, August Dupin, G. B. Penny. Every possible advantage is offered both in class and private teaching. Over 200 applicants last year. H. W. Greene, C. B. Hawley, Directors. 21 East 14th St., New York.

Farmers, Old Soldiers, Republicans!

THE TRIBUNE THE BEST PAPER.

Through Two Campaigns for One Year's Subscription.

Always true to its name, THE TRIBUNE defends the rights and interests of the masses of the people against those who would encroach upon them. It discusses all public questions to the best of its ability, siding always with the best morality.

Two great public topics, among others, now claim especial attention: The care of the old veterans of the Union Army, and the proper protection of farming interests under the Tariff. These topics are National. If they have a political bearing, they are given that complexion by the foes of justice toward the old soldiers and the farmers.

Last Spring THE TRIBUNE addressed a series of questions concerning Pensions to all the Grand Army Posts of the United States, promising, at the same time, to give the old veterans a grand, complete and satisfactory hearing of their views and wishes in the forum of public discussion. THE TRIBUNE has kept its promise. The replies of the G. A. R. Posts are now being published, and a great National debate on the subject is in progress, stirred up by the action of the paper. Read the soldiers' letters in THE TRIBUNE.

THE TRIBUNE is also agitating for a better recognition of Farming in the Protective Tariff. The great manufacturing class and their products are well protected, but some of the products of the Farmers are not. THE TRIBUNE has recently addressed a letter to every Grange and Agricultural Society in the United States, in order to ascertain their views on the better Protection of Farm Products in the Protective Tariff. As soon as their answers are all received, a movement will be set on foot by THE TRIBUNE of the highest importance to every Farmer in the United States, regardless of party. Every Farmer should follow this whole discussion, if he wishes to lift himself in the scale of prosperity and intelligence.

THE TRIBUNE will send its valuable WEEKLY to people not now taking the paper, from this date until December 1, 1888, for \$1. New subscribers under this offer get the paper two or three months free. THE SEMI-WEEKLY will be sent as above for \$2. This is an excellent opportunity. Regular price \$1 and \$2 a year.

THE TRIBUNE has a strong Agricultural Department, and is full of variety. As a general newspaper, THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE is incomparably the finest in America. A splendid bargain at \$2 for the period above named. The paper you can take at home, safely and profitably. Sweet, invigorating, bright and entertaining.

Remit always by check, draft, postal or express money order, or registered letter;

OR, YOU CAN ORDER FROM OUR LOCAL CLUB AGENT.

THE TRIBUNE, New York.

Don't Wait

Until your hair becomes dry, thin, and gray before giving the attention needed to preserve its beauty and vitality. Keep on your toilet-table a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor—the only dressing you require for the hair—and use a little, daily, to preserve the natural color and prevent baldness.

Thomas Munday, Sharon Grove, Ky., writes: "Several months ago my hair commenced falling out, and in a few weeks my head was almost bald. I tried many remedies, but they did no good. I finally bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor, and, after using only a part of the contents, my head was covered with a heavy growth of hair. I recommend your preparation as the best hair-restorer in the world."

"My hair was faded and dry," writes Mabel C. Hardy, of Delavan, Ill.; "but after using a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor it became black and glossy."

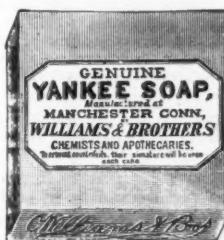
Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

Pimples and Blotches,

So disfiguring to the face, forehead, and neck, may be entirely removed by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the best and safest Alterative and Blood-Purifier ever discovered.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists; \$1; six bottles for \$5.



15 C.

YANKEE SHAVING SOAP.

Rich—Permanent—Healing—Very beneficial to delicate—sensitive faces. Ask your Druggist for it—or send price in Stamps, and receive it by mail—post-paid.

Address THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,

For HALFA CENTURY Genuine Yankee Soap has been unequalled—endorsed by Eminent Physicians—used—enjoyed and recommended by many noted men—Standard for quality in U. S. Navy.

Glastonbury, Conn.



\$90 per month and expenses, or commission to a peddler. Expenses advanced. Address NATIONAL SUPPLY CO., CINCINNATI, OHIO.



\$250 A MONTH. Agents wanted. 90 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.



\$5 to \$8 a day. Samples worth \$1.50. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write BREWSTER & SAFETY REIN-HOLDER CO., HOLLY, MICH.

JAMES MCCRERY & CO.

Are exhibiting their first Importations for the Fall Season, of Hautes Nouveautés in

* * * * * SILKS, * * * * *

* * * * * SATINS, * * * * *

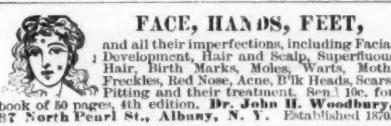
* * * * * VELVETS and * * * * *

* * * * * Dress Goods * * * * *

For Street, Evening and Bridal Costumes.

BROADWAY & 11th St.
NEW YORK.

500 Scrap Pictures, Games, etc., & book of Sample Cards, only 2c. Star Card Co., Station 15, Ohio.



Insures you over 100 shaves—and the enjoyment of a degree of ease and comfort that CANNOT be experienced without the use of the celebrated Genuine

YANKEE SHAVING SOAP.

Rich—Permanent—Healing—Very beneficial to delicate—sensitive faces. Ask your Druggist for it—or send price in Stamps, and receive it by mail—post-paid.

Address THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,

For HALFA CENTURY Genuine Yankee Soap has been unequalled—endorsed by Eminent Physicians—used—enjoyed and recommended by many noted men—Standard for quality in U. S. Navy.

ESTERBROOK'S STEEL PENS.



Leading Nos.: 048, 14, 130, 135, 333, 161.

For Sale by all Stationers.

THE ESTERBROOK STEEL PEN CO.,

Works: Camden, N. J. 26 John St., New York.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

The best Cure for Coughs, Weak Lungs, Asthma, Indigestion, Inward Pains, Exhaustion. Combining the most valuable medicinies with Jamaica Ginger, it exerts a curative power over diseases unknown to other remedies. Weak Lungs, Rheumatism, Female Complaints, and the distressing illos of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bowels, are dragging thousands to the grave who would recover their health by the timely use of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It is new life and strength to the aged. 50c. at Drugists. HISCOX & CO., 163 William Street, N. Y.

THE

Amusing Adventures,
Afloat and Ashore,
—OR—

Three American Boys.

A Volume of 312 Quarto Pages, with 300 Engravings, bound in Beautiful Illuminated Board Covers.

This is a novel and fascinating book for both juvenile and adult readers. It describes, in the most entertaining style, the travels, adventures, explorations, mishaps and humorous experiences of three American boys who make the journey from New York to India and return—the Trans-Atlantic Voyage, London, Paris, the Rhine, Switzerland, Venice, Vienna, the Danube, Buda-Pesth, Servia and Bulgaria in War-time; Eastern Roumania, Constantinople, the Black and Caspian Seas, Asiatic Russia, Persia, Afghanistan, India, the Suez Canal Route, Egypt, the Holy Land, the Mediterranean Ports, etc., etc., as they appear to-day.

"Amusing Adventures, Afloat and on Shore, by Three American Boys" (Mrs. Frank Leslie's Publishing House), is a capital book for juvenile readers. The adventures, which are supposed to have taken place during the last year, are largely concerned with contemporary events in the Old World, and are well related. The illustrations are numerous and spirited.—N. Y. Sun, Oct. 3d.

An interesting book for young readers is "Amusing Adventures, Afloat and on Shore, by Three American Boys," which is sufficiently characterized when we say that it is a descriptive and somewhat humorous narrative of a voyage from New York to India and back again, embracing in going and coming sundry minor voyages and trips of travel in different parts of Europe, Asia and Africa.—Mail and Express, Oct. 6th.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR.

Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Publisher,
53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

THE "CURIO" MAGAZINE.

Contents for September.

FRONTISPICE.—A Paris Printing Office in 1469. *F. Fleming.*
1. Our Friend the Collector. *The Rambler.*
2. The Book of American Pedigrees, Montgom- *E. de V. Vermont.*
3. American Book-Plates and Book-Plate Engravers. 1st Article (with 17 Illustrations). *Monsignor Seton, D. D.*
4. The Seals of Colonial Governors of New York. 1. Petrus Stuyvesant. *R. C. Lichtenstein.*
5. Old Plate, Gifts to Harvard University. *J. H. Buck.*
6. The Ideal Collection. From Poem by *Sir Chas. H. Williams.*
7. The Hobbies of a Book Hunter. *Lewis Rosenthal.*
8. Binding as a Fine Art. 1st Article (Fully Illustrated). *The Grolier.*
9. The Washington Portraits, by Stuart. *Rev. Beverly R. Bette.*
10. The Magpies' Hoard. *Alfred Trumble.*
11. The Dominick Diamonds. Part I. *Edgar Faurell.*
12. The Great Booksellers of the World—Bernard Quaritch, of London. (With a Portrait). *Max Maury.*
13. Our Note and Query Department. *Dr. Grimm.* No. 1. "The Prince." Letter-Press by The Sibyl.

New York, R. W. WRIGHT, Publisher,
6 ASTOR PLACE.

London, ELLIOTT STOCK, 62 Paternoster Row.
Paris, EM. Tanguern, 31 bis Boulevard Haussmann.

For Sale by all Newsdealers.

IRON FENCE
* * * * * WOOD

SOLD ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS. Buy direct of the manufacturer and pay no Agents' commissions or dealers' profits. SEND FOR PRICES AND ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

Also Manuf. of WIRE FENCE NETTINGS, STABLE FIXTURES, Vases and Lawn Ornaments, "Hoosier Calf Weaver." ALL KINDS OF WIRE WORK at Factory Prices. Address BARRE & IRON & WIRE WORKS, LAFAYETTE, IND., or 100 Lake St., CHICAGO, ILL.

ESTABLISHED 1853.

HOWSON & SONS,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

AND SOLICITORS OF PATENTS,
19 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Branch: 915 F Street, Washington, D. C.

AGENTS can make \$1 an hour. NEW GOODS, Samples and terms free. C. E. MARSHALL, Lockport, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED (Samples FREE) for Dr. SCOTT's beautiful ELECTRIC CORSETS, BRUSHES, BELTS Etc. No risk, quick sales. Territory given, satisfaction guaranteed. DR. SCOTT, 843 B'way, N. Y.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT

CURED AT HOME. NO PAIN, NO SORROW, NO LOSS OF SLEEP OR INTERFERENCE WITH BUSINESS. TAKEN IN SMALL QUANTITIES. TRIAL ON TRIAL AND NO PAY ASKED UNTIL YOU ARE BENEFITED. 1,000 CURES IN SIX MONTHS. PARTICULARS FREE. THE HUMANE REMEDY CO., LAFAYETTE, IND.

GAME OF CHECKERS. Game of Nine Men's Morris. Game of Fox and Geese. The Star Puzzles. The Great Triple Puzzles. Sample Book of Late-Style Visiting Cards. All for only a few cents. CAPITAL CARD CO., Columbus, Ohio.

GAME BOOK OF BEAUTIFUL SAMPLE CARDS. 48 cards in Magic, 500 Autograph Almanacs, 500 Pictures of Famous Men, 42 Ways to Make Money. All for a few cent stamp. EAGLE CARD WORKS, CADILL, OHIO.

A Beautiful Plush Casket of Fine Jewelry sent free to every Agent selling our cards. Send 2c. stamp for Lovely New Samples and Outfits. N. E. CARD CO., Wallingford, Conn.

BLADDER, KIDNEY, MEN'S WEAKNESSES and DISEASES prove FATAL unless the afflicted use the REMEDIES given in the ASAHEL MEDICAL BUREAU book, mailed FREE at 291 B'way, N. Y.

THE LUCKY DOG.

REGISTERED "SANITAS" TRADEMARK

The GREAT ENGLISH DISINFECTANT.

The First Requisite in all Dwellings.

The most POWERFUL and PLEASANT of all PREPARATIONS in use.

Fragrant, Non-poisonous, does not stain Linen.

"SANITAS" Disinfecting Fluid, for sprinkling about rooms, disinfecting linen, and general house use.

"SANITAS" Disinfecting Powder, a powerful and pleasant preparation for stables, kennels, stables, &c.

"SANITAS" Crude Disinfecting Fluid, a concentrated form of "Sanitas," to be diluted with water for flushing drains, &c.

"SANITAS" Disinfecting Oil, for fumigating sick rooms, treatment of throat complaints, rheumatism and ringworm.

"Sanitas" Disinfecting Toilet and Laundry Soaps, &c., &c.

THE REGULAR USE OF

"SANITAS," THE BEST DISINFECTANT, and Deodorant, is a sure preventive of all contagious and infectious diseases. It is invaluable in the sick room.

"A PEOPLE'S HEALTH IS A NATION'S WEALTH."

"SANITAS" IS NATURE'S DISINFECTANT.

To be had of all Druggists and of the American & Continental "Sanitas" Co., Ltd., 636-642 West 55th street, N. Y. city.



FRANK LESLIE'S

Pictorial Portfolio

12 BEAUTIFUL ART PICTURES,

Printed on Heavy Paper,

SUITABLE for FRAMING,

—WITH AN—

ELEGANT COLORED COVER.

No. 1. THE LUCKY DOG.

2. THE WEDDING GIFT.

3. WRITING TO SANTA CLAUS.

4. THE FACE AT THE WINDOW.

5. A MAY-DAY FLITTING.

6. THE FIRST LESSON.

7. GRANDMOTHER'S BIRTHDAY.

8. ADORATION OF THE INFANT SAVIOUR.

9. RINGING IN THE NEW YEAR.

10. THE PHANTOM SHIP.

11. THE NIGHT BEFORE THE BRIDAL.

12. AN ELOPEMENT IN PURITAN TIMES.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Publisher,
53, 55 and 57 Park Place, N. Y. City.

Latest Fashions,

Interesting Stories, Instructive Home Articles, Valuable Medical Essays, by the best authors of the day, in the

N. Y. Fashion Monitor,

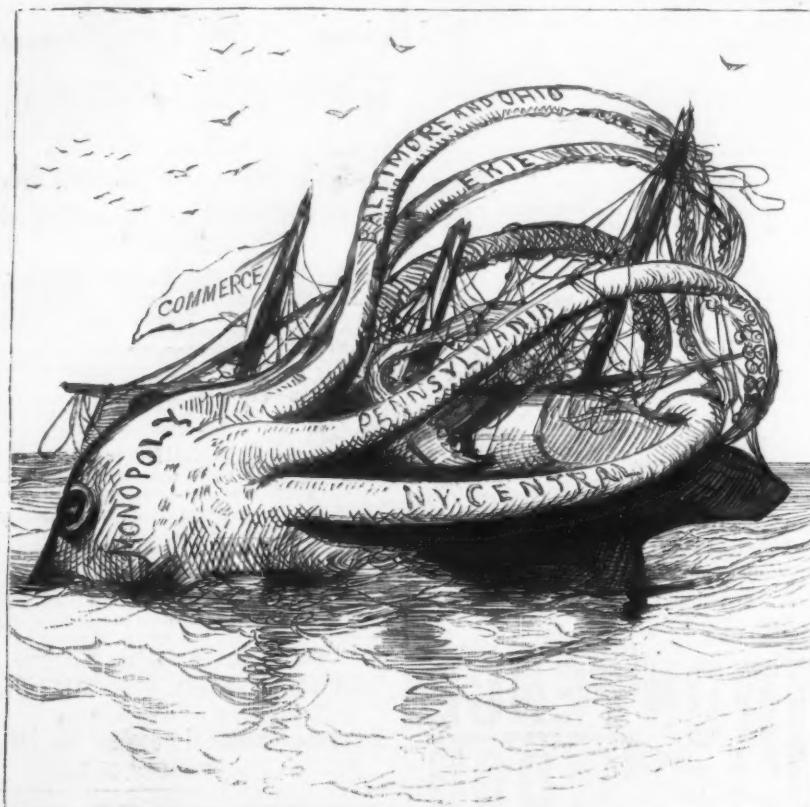
231 Broadway, New York.

\$1.00 per year,

Including One Dollar's

worth of DRY or FANCY

GOODS, FREE, your own



ITS ARMS WORK ALL TOGETHER NOW.

On account of the new "deal," harmony is restored between the Baltimore and Ohio and the other trunk lines of railway.



ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS act safely, promptly and effectually; do not burn or blister, but soothe and relieve while curing.

They are the STANDARD REMEDY for Weak Back, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Pulmonary and Kidney Difficulties, Malaria, Dyspepsia, Heart, Spleen, Liver and Stomach Affections, Strains and all Local Pains.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentations.

Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

WINCHESTER'S

HYPOPHOSPHITE OF LIME AND SODA is a matchless remedy for Consumption in every Stage of the Disease. For Coughs, Weak Lungs, Throat Diseases, Loss of Flesh and Appetite, and every form of General Debility, it is an unequalled Specific Remedy. BE SURE AND GET WINCHESTER'S PREPARATION. \$1 and \$2 per bottle. Sold by druggists.

WINCHESTER & CO., Chemists,

No. 162 William Street, New York.

1784. BARBOUR'S FLAX THREADS.

USED BY LADIES EVERYWHERE

—IN—

Embroidery, Knitting and Crochet Work.

Also for Cluny, Antique, Russian, Macramé and other Laces.

Sold by all respectable dealers throughout the country on Spools and in Balls.

LINEN FLOSS in SKEINS or BALLS.

THE BARBOUR BROTHERS COMPANY,
New York, Boston, Philadelphia,
Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco.

JARVIS-CONKLIN MORTGAGE TRUST CO.

KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI.

Capital Paid-up..... \$1,000,000

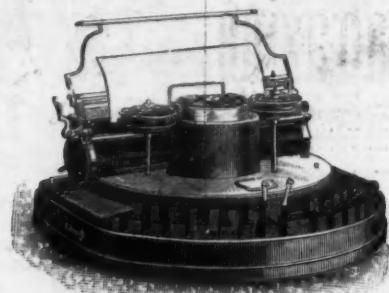
Surplus..... 100,000

Reserve Liability..... 1,000,000

Offers its 6 PER CENT. Debenture Bonds of \$500, \$1,000 and \$5,000, running ten years, to Trustees, Guardians and Individual Investors, Secured by First Mortgages on Real Estate worth three times the amount of the loan, and held by the Mercantile Trust Company of New York, Trustee. Secured also by the entire paid-up capital of \$1,000,000. It also offers GUARANTEED SIX PER CENT., first mortgages on Kansas City business property and improved farms in KANSAS and MISSOURI. Call at office or write for full particulars to JARVIS-CONKLIN MORT. TRUST CO., 239 B'way, New York; 27 Custom House St., Providence, R. I.; 144 So. 4th St., Philadelphia, Pa.; 95 Gresham St., London, Eng.; 118 W. 6th St., Kansas City, Mo.

EARL & WILSON'S LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS BEST IN THE WORLD

"HAMMOND"



Cabinets and
Tables.

Type-Writer
Supplies.

Price, including two styles of Type, - - \$100.00.

Perfect alignment, uniform impression, speed, changeable type, etc. Unprecedented success. Already over 4,000 in use. Every machine guaranteed.

If not satisfied after three months' use, the purchaser may return the machine, and the purchase money will be refunded.

LARGE VARIETY OF FINEST GRADES LINEN PAPERS.

THE HAMMOND TYPE-WRITER CO.

Send for circular and price-list.

Nos. 75 & 77 Nassau St., New York.

Pears' Soap

Fair white hands

Bright clear complexion

Soft healthful skin.

THE CELEBRATED
PIANOS
Are at Present
the Most
Popular.

SOHMER

PIANOS
And Preferred
by the Leading
Artists.

Nos. 149 to 155 East 14th Street, New York.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
BAKER'S

Breakfast Cocoa.

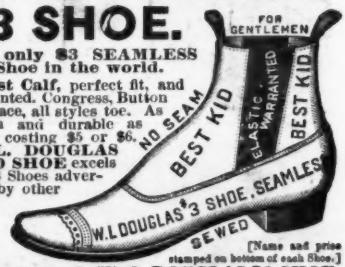
Warranted *absolutely pure*
Cocoa, from which the excess of
Oil has been removed. It has *three*
times the strength of Cocoa mixed
with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar,
and is therefore far more economical,
costing *less than one cent a cup*. It is delicious, nourishing,
strengthening, easily digested, and
admirably adapted for invalids as
well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE.

FOR GENTLEMEN
The only \$3 SEAMLESS
Shoe in the world.
Finest Calf, perfect fit, and
warranted. Congress Button
and lace, all styles to order.
As styled in the illustration,
those costing \$5 or \$6.
W. L. DOUGLAS
\$2.50 SHOE exceeds
the \$3 Shoes advertised by other
firms.



Boys all wear the **W. L. DOUGLAS \$2 SHOE**.
If your dealer does not keep them, send your name on
postal to **W. L. DOUGLAS**, Brockton, Mass.

C. C. SHAYNE,

Manufacturing Furrier

103 Prince St., N. Y.,

Will retail Fashionable Furs
and Sealskin Garments this
season. This will afford a
splendid opportunity for ladies
to purchase reliable
Furs direct from the Manufacturer
at lowest possible prices. Fashion Book
mailed free.

Pleasant to Taste,
Prompt in Action,
Always Reliable.



It soon brings into healthy play
The Torpid Liver day by day,
And Regulates the System through
From crown of head to sole of shoe;
It cures the Piles, it opens pores;
Lost appetite it soon restores.
Wise families throughout the land
Keep **TARRANT'S SELTZER** near at hand.

Clear Havana Small cigars, "Cadet," 3-in., \$10 1,000.
Sample box by mail, 30 cts. Agents
wanted. J. M. AGUSO, 246 Sixth Ave., New York.

BEAUTIFUL HAIR.

PURE WHITE,
SILVER GRAY, IRON GRAY,
In such exquisite shade and
fineness, at most attractive
prices, as follows: Braids,
all long hair and no stems, \$5
and upwards. Wigs for elderly
ladies, \$15 and upwards. Front
Pieces, naturally wavy, \$5 and upwards. Skeleton
Bangs, non-tearable, \$3 and upwards. Thompson's
Patent Waves, \$6 and upwards. Genuine Medicated
Gloves, \$2.50 and \$3. All goods warranted
genuine. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.
Mrs. C. THOMPSON, 240 Fifth Av., New York.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10
to 20 days. No pay till cured.
Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

Queen Titania's Book of Fairy Tales.
PRICE ONE DOLLAR.

Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Publisher,
53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York.

PRINT YOUR OWN CARDS
PRESS, \$3. Circular size, \$3. Press for
small newspaper, \$4. Type-setting easy;
printed directions. Send 2 stamps for
catalogue. KELSEY & CO., Meriden, Conn.

One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

Demand unprecedented. R. W. TANSILL & CO., Chicago.